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Sparkling Pewels

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERTS,

CONTAINING

TWELVE COMPLETE EXERCISES,

WITH MUSIC, AND ADDITIONAL POEMS.

By FRANK SWEET.



BOSTON:
PUBLISHED BY FRANK SWEET.
1881.



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SPARKLING JEWELS

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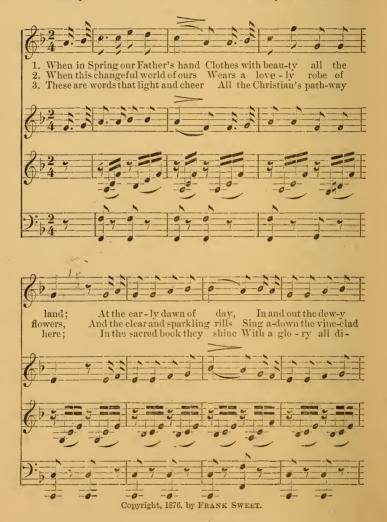
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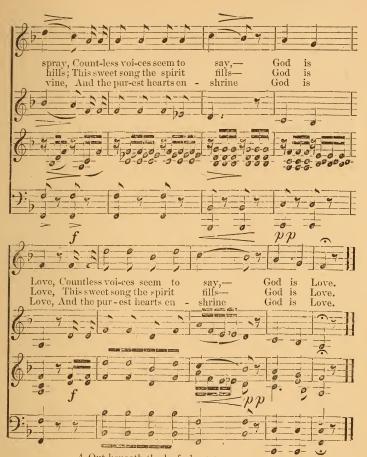
After several years' experience as Superintendent of Sabbath Schools, I am fully persuaded that there is a natural and reasonable demand, in schools generally, for the presentation of religious truth in a variety of forms, to attract the attention and lead souls to a higher life. This is because a superior type of civilization, a higher degree of intellectual and spiritual culture exists now than hitherto; and still the watchword of humanity is "Onward and Upward." Therefore, Bible truths, bearing upon a particular subject, enforced by a wide range of scripture passages, and made joyful by the spirit of poetry and song, are well calculated to inspire a love of Truth, leading to a closer study of the Scriptures; resulting in a more thorough knowledge of God, and of our relations and duties to him and to each other: unfolding a richer and purer love for our Father in heaven, and for his children here. With this view, the present volume is especially prepared and respectfully submitted: with the hope and prayer that it may be a power for good, under the guidance of the Spirit, leading many up the shining way to those pearly gates, where the ransomed of the Lord shall enter into the Celestial City - "with songs and everlasting joy."

GOD IS LOVE.

Words by FRANK SWEET.

Music by J. W. TURNER.

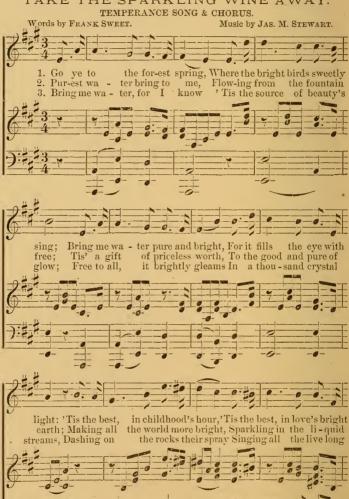




4 Out beneath the leafy bowers,
Ever in the golden hours,
Children whose young hearts are true,
Sing this song forever new,
And my heart is singing too—
God is Love.

5 High in yonder realms of light, Clad in raiment pure and white, There in life's eternal spring, May we make the mansions ring With this choral ange's sing— God is Love.

TAKE THE SPARKLING WINE AWAY.



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MY ANGEL NAME.







A Sabbath School Concert Exercise.

SEVEN JEWELS.

By FRANK SWEET,

JEWELS. (FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY, PEACE, JOY, LOVE, PURITY,

Copyrighted by Frank Sweet, 1877.



SEVEN JEWELS.

SINGING .- Jewels.

READING SCRIPTURE.—By Superintendent. 91st Ps.

PRAYER .- By the Pastor.

FAITH.

A Personation.

I give a calm abiding trust, A treasure that will never rust; A confidence e'er strong in Him Who ruleth man and cherubim.

Whose wondrous love encircles all, And even notes the sparrow's fall: Whose spirit reigneth everywhere, For men and angels are his care.

I lead along the shining way That brighter grows each passing day, Where e'en the darkest cloud is riven, That holy light may shine from heaven.

I give a pure and perfect trust, When sorrow humbles to the dust; And make the heavy laden strong, To bear their burdens through the throng.

I guide them to a glorious rest, In shining mansions of the blest; Where they shall lay their burdens down To wear white robes, and starry crown.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS. Subject. - FAITH.

But that no man is justified by the law in the sight of God, it is evident: for the just shall live by faith. For in Jesus Christ neither circumcision availeth anything, nor uncircumcision; but faith which worketh by love. If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him. But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. What doth it profit, my brethren, Though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? Can faith save him? By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God. For we are the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus.

SINGING .- "My faith looks up to thee."

HOPE.

A Personation.

With joyful heart I come to bring A free and precious offering; And as I come I gladly trace The glow of hope on every face, And flashing out from every eye, A radiance like the summer sky.

I give to each a jewel rare, That every one may wish to wear, The star of hope, that e'er will be A guide to all on life's broad sea; Assuring that, whate'er betide, A Savior true is at your side.

With power to lead away from sin, And make the heart all pure within; And keep your pathway ever bright By fringing all the clouds with light:— This precious boon is freely given To one and all—the hope of Heaven.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS. Subject.— HOPE,

Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is. For we are saved by hope: but hope that is seen is not hope: for what a man seeth, why doth he yet hope for? Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God, and our Savior Jesus Christ. That being justified by his grace, we should be made heirs according to the hope of eternal life. Which hope we have as an anchor to the soul both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the vail. And every man that hath this hope in him, purifieth himself, even as he is pure. Hope thou in God.

SINGING.—" Hope is singing, singing sweetly." Solo, with full Chorus.

Calvary Songs, page 96.

CHARITY.

A Recitation.

Charity—is a friend whose smile
Can every ill and woe beguile;
Sweet maid, she "seeketh not her own,"
But on the cheerless and the lone
Her blessings fall.

She comes with such a charming grace,
That she obtains a dwelling place
In every heart that knows the love,
That God sends richly from above —
Free unto all.

Rejoicing in the truth, she goes
Where sorrow's troubled current flows;
With brow of peace, and eye of light,
She makes the wanderers pathway bright,
To guide from sin.

How sad earth's lowly ones would be Without the aid of charity; —
She scatters blessings day by day,
And homes along the darkest way
Are bright again.

All through the winter, drear and wild, Go thou and aid misfortunes child!
And when the silver cord is riven,
Beyond the pearly gates of heaven
Thy home may be.

If riches crown thy earthly lot —
Have charity that "envieth not:"
Give freely of thy bounteous store,
And priceless treasures evermore
Will God give thee.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS. Subject.—CHARITY.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge; and though I have all faith so that I could remove

mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long and is kind; Charity envieth not; Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

SINGING - "Love of Jesus." Calvary Songs, page 34.

PEACE.

A Recitation.

Peace roved among the youthful bowers
At early dawn of time,
And meekly kissed the fair young flowers
Of Eden's golden prime.

The dove within the Ark that sought,
And did obtain release,
Returning there again it brought
The olive-branch of peace.

Peace — was the song the angels sung
In ancient land of dreams,
Where shepherds watched their flocks among
The bright Arcadian streams.

This rich bequest our Savior made:—
"My peace I leave with you,"

When he the Father's will obeyed, And from the world withdrew.

Angel of Peace! forever bright,—
Come once again, and pour
A calm, serene, and holy light,
On every earthly shore.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS. Subject.—PEACE.

The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace. Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace. Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee. Thus saith the Lord thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel; I am the Lord thy God which teacheth thee to profit, which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldst go. Oh that thou hadst hearkened to my commandments! then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea. Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you.

SINGING.—By the Choir, "Glory to God." Calvary Songs, page 25.

JOY.
A Recitation.

Here every heart may have the joy No earthly power can destroy; For that sweet joy that reigns in heaven, Is freely unto mortals given. Angels rejoice in heaven above, When sinners share a Savior's love; But greater joy must dwell within The heart that Christ hath freed from sin.

And still that joy is but the flower, Just opening for a heavenly bower, Which through the ages will expand, Kept by a loving Father's hand.

Rejoice — then shall thy pathway grow More bright and fair each day below; While every throb of heart and brain Shall lengthen out life's golden chain.

Rejoice — and may it be thy prayer,— That every heart this boon may share; And gifts above all price be given;— The joy and peace, and bliss of heaven.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS. Subject.—JOY.

Preserve me O God: for in thee do I put my trust. Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit. God giveth to a man that is good in his sight, wisdom and knowledge and joy. The meek also shall increase their joy in the Lord, and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel. Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King. And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs, and

everlasting joy upon their heads. There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth. Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say rejoice.

SINGING .- "Joy to the world, - the Lord is come." Quartette.

LOVE.

A Recitation.

In earth below, or heaven above, There is no richer gift than love.

To rich and poor, and great and small, The love of God is free for all.

Before the Lord had formed the earth, Or yet a single star had birth;

Or angel feet had ever trod, The golden city of our God;

The light of love was everywhere, Its fragrance on the heavenly air:

For morning stars together sang, And all creation's arches rang;

When by the power of God's own thought The wondrous works of love were wrought.

Love paints the spring and summer flowers, And all of Autumn's radiant bowers.

She tints the brilliant clouds of morn, And crowns the hills with golden corn.

And moves on every healthful breeze, That gently stirs the fruitful trees.

Peace and good-will she doth bestow, And other treasures here below;

The richest gifts that mortals know;— But in the land to which ye go, Love's blessed angel kindly waits Beside the open pearly gates,

There to bestow a robe of white, And starry crown, a crown of light.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS. Subject. - LOVE.

I will love thee O Lord, my strength. Great peace have they which love thy law, and nothing shall offend them. The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy. These things I command you, that ye love one another. Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore, love is the fulfilling of the law. Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God. And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God, and God in him. There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear. He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

SINGING .- A Duett. "God is Love."

PURITY.

A Recitation.—(Dress in White.)

You've seen the lily of the fields
With all its pure white leaves outspread,
And oft a humble violet

That seemed to bow its modest head:

You've seen the countless stars at night, Flash light across the azure sea, And thought that purer far than this

Each bright and shining world might be:

You've seen the golden gates of day
Swing wide to let the sunlight down,
After the stars had one by one,
Dropped out of Night's fair jeweled crown:

And children in life's sunny hours,
All full of innocence and glee,
Stray out among the fair white flowers,
And fill the air with melody.

More fair than any snow-white flowers,
And brighter than the stars can be;—
The fairest gem that sparkles in
Life's golden crown, is *Purity*.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS. Subject.—PURITY.

The words of the Lord are pure words; as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times. The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes. Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity. Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.

SINGING.—"Whiter than Snow." Calvary Songs, page 71.

REMARKS.—By the Pastor.

DOXOLOGY.—" Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

3 Sunday School Concert Exercise.

CHILDREN OF GOD.

By FRANK SWEET.

"The Spirit itse!f beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God."—Rom. 8: 16.

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CHILDREN OF GOD.

SINGING.—"God Is My Father I Know." Silver Song.
Page 101.

READING .- By the Superintendent.

"Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy: But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you. That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust. For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? Do not even the publicans the same? And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the publicans so? Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect."—Matt. 5: 43-48.

Have three children stand on the platform, and with upraised eyes and clasped hands, repeat:—

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

"Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen."—Matt. 6: 9-13.

SINGING BY THE CHILDREN .- "Our Father." Notes of Joy, Page 120.

CHILDREN OF GOD.

Reading.

"The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the

Dark clouds sometimes around us lower, And hide the twinkling star of night; But ever near, an unseen Power Can guide our wayward steps aright.

We know He will forsake us never, If we trust Him and do His will; His light and love that lasteth ever, Although we err, He gives us still.

Fear not the swiftly coming morrow,
But now, to-day, do well your part;
And you will strength and courage borrow,
Which faith and hope alone impart.

There is no use in sad repining:
Press on with eye and spirit bright;
The darkest cloud, its silver lining
Is ever turning toward the light.

Some days we know, are dark and dreary;
But yet 'tis true that "God is love,"
And that he leads his children weary
Up to the golden heights above.

His unseen hand is ever guiding
In earthly ways that are the best;
And children in his love abiding,
He giveth peace, and quiet rest.

Go cheerfully and do each duty!
So scatter light and joy abroad;
And in that world of fadeless beauty,
You will be crowned, a child of God.

CHILDREN OF GOD.

Reading or Recitations.

"I have said, Ye are gods; and all of you are children of the Most High."—Psalm 82:6.

"Let Israel rejoice in him that made him; let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—Psalm 149: 2.

"Be glad then, ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your God: for he hath given you the former rain moderately, and he will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain and the latter rain in the first month. And the floors shall be full of wheat, and the fats shall overflow with wine and oil."— Foel 2: 23, 24.

"Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children of God."—Matt. 5:9.

"The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God."—Romans 8:16.

"And it shall come to pass, that in the place where it was said unto them, Ye are not my people; there shall they be called the children of the living God."

—Romans 9: 26.

SINGING .- "Of such is the Kingdom." Sparkling Rubies, Page 46.

KIND WORDS.

Recitation.

First Scholar.

"Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength, and my Redeemer."

Kind words are little things,
Dropped in the heart's deep well,
But O, the joy that from them springs,
The blessed Lord alone can tell!

Within the trusting heart,

They gleam like diamonds bright;
And there an unseen power impart,

To lift it upward in the light.

Second Scholar.

Kind words win those who tread In all the ways of sin; And lead them, as a Saviour led, Life's shining path to enter in. Kind words of truth and love
Light up our earthly way,
And lead through pearly gates above
To the rich glow of heavenly day.

OUR FATHER.—Scripture Quotations.

I.

"Wherefore David blessed the Lord before all the congregation: and David said, Blessed be thou, Lord God of Israel, our Father, forever and ever."—

Ist Chron. 29: 10.

II.

"Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name."—Matt. 6:9.

III.

"To all that be in Rome, beloved of God, called to be saints: Grace to you, and peace, from God our Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ."—Romans 1:7.

IV.

"One Lord, one faith, one baptism, One God and Father of all, who is above all and through all and in you all."—*Eph. 4:5*, 6.

٧.

"Now unto God and our Father, be glory forever and ever."—Phil. 4:20.

OUR FATHER.

O, thou eternal God! divine,
The only Source of life and light;
Creator of the stars that shine
In all the azure depths of night;
Who made the angel hosts that fly
Far from thy radiant throne on high,

With joyous hearts, thy will to do; And yet thou art our Father too.

The summer flowers that bloom so fair, And deck like stars the dewy sod; The golden hills, that seem to wear In harvest time, thy smile, O God! The glory of the sunset skies, Whereon we gaze with wondering eyes; And all rich gifts of thy good will, Teach us thou art our Father still.

O Father! for this form divine, That doth thy holy image wear; And for this thirsting soul of mine That rises up to thee in prayer; And for the spirit that from thee Completes the human trinity; For all I am, or hope to be, The glory I will give to Thee.

YOUR FATHER.

Recitations by a Class.

Ι.

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—*Matt.* 5: 16.

Η.

"Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them; otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven."—Matt. 6: 1.

III.

"If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall you

Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him."—Matt. 7: 11.

IV.

"Love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind to the unthankful and to the evil. Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful."—

Luke 6: 35, 36.

v.

"Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom."—Luke 12: 32.

FAITH, HOPE, LOVE.

Three blessed words I fain would write,
Three words as with a diamond pen,
In characters of golden light,
Engraven in the hearts of men.

Have Faith in God, and so draw near
The Fount of blessings all divine;
And sweeter joys your life will cheer,
And brighter will your pathway shine.

Have Hope, it is an angel bright,
That sweetly sings of endless joy;
And bears, upon her wings of light,
The soul to bliss, without alloy.

Have Love, that ever may increase;—
The richest boon to mortals given,
It fills our path with perfect peace,
And is the life and light of heaven.

Faith, Hope and Love within the heart, Lift up the soul to heights above; And all the sweetest joys impart, 'Till faith and hope are lost in love.

SINGING .- "Star of Hope." Wreath of Praise, Page 9.

SONS OF GOD.

Recitations.

First Scholar.

"When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."— Fob 38:7.

Second Scholar.

"But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name."— John 1: 12.

Third Scholar.

"For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."—Romans 8: 14.

Fourth Scholar.

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God."—*Ist John 3: 1.*

Fifth Scholar.

"Beloved now are we the sons of God; and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is."—*1st John 3: 2*,

OUR WORK.

Reading.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."

There's plenty to do
In this world of ours,
To garner the grain,
And gather the flowers.

There are countless fields
That require our care,
To pluck up the weeds
That are growing there.

There are lands to fence,
There are trees to fell,
On the hill-side steep,
And down in the dell.

There are trees to plant,

There are vines to train;

We may sow and reap,

On the hill and plain.

There are homes to make,
And houses to keep;
There are ships to sail,
On the stormy deep.

There are wounds to heal
By the healer's art;
There is constant work
In the world's great mart.

There are feet to guide
In the narrow way;
And lessons to learn
And to teach, each day.

There are souls to lead
From the ways of sin,
And a crown of life
In the heavens to win.

There are songs to sing, In this world of ours, And garlands to weave Of the fairest flowers.

There are hearts to cheer With the light of love, That brightens the way To the world above.

Earnest souls we need In darkness and light, With voices to plead For the true and right.

There is work for all Good workers to do; And thus there is work For me and for you.

LIFE'S MISSION.

Go search for Truth, until you find That priceless jewel of the mind;

A gem whose lustre far outshines The brilliant diamond from the mines.

Then will the darkness turn to day; For Error's clouds shall flee away.

And what now seemeth half concealed, In wondrous light will be revealed.

Proclaim the Right, where'er thou art; Of life's great work bear well thy part.

And what thy conscience says is true, O, heed it well, be brave to do!

It is the zenith guiding star, To lead us where the angels are.

Let Virtue round your pathway shine — It is eternal and divine.

The darkness thus is cast aside, The soul is brightened — purified.

Eternal progress is the plan, God's wisdom has designed for man.

And while we do the Father's will, We are advancing higher still;

Upon the golden stairs that rise Up to the mansions in the skies;

And all who toil with purpose high, Will reach their summit by and by.

"Truth, crushed to earth, will rise again;" And Right shall rule the lives of men.

And Virtue, loved and cherished more, Will shine upon the golden shore;

When life's grand mission here is done, And life's immortal crown is won.

REMARKS.—By the Pastor.

COLLECTION.

SINGING.—"The Lord is my Shepherd." Sparkling Rubies, Page 9.

3 Sunday School Concert Exercise.

The Brightest Crown.

By FRANK SWEET.

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him."— James 1: 12.

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The Brightest Crown.

SINGING.—"A Crown of Glory Bright." Wreath of Praise, Page 69.

READING.—By the Superintendent, 1st chapter of James.

PRAYER.

THE BRIGHTEST CROWN.

Recitation.

There is a crown for the monarch,
A bright and jeweled crown;
Its band is wrought of finest gold,
And some man of renown
Has set its costly gems with care,
That sparkle in the light:
But weary are the heads that wear
Such crowns, however bright.

There is a crown for the poet,
In which the laurel twines;
A tribute of the highest praise
For his sweet, thrilling lines:
He thanks the blessed Father for
His precious gift unbought;
For cheering light that flashes out
From richest gems of thought.

There is a crown for the Christian;
A glorious crown of life;
Won by his faith and noble deeds
In earth's broad fields of strife;
Virtue and love and truth its gems,
Whence rays of hope flash down,
Outshining all earth's diadems;
This is the brightest crown.

Supt.

How are crowns to be won?

First Scholar.

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing."—2 Tim. 4:7,8.

Second Scholar.

"Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation,

which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth. Behold, I come quickly, hold that fast which thou hast that no man take thy crown."—Rev. 3: 10, 11.

WORK FOR YOUR CROWN.

Reading.

For the Lord, go work to-day
In His vineyard here below,
And with loving heart alway,
Scatter blessings where you go.

Lo, the harvest fields are white,
And the reapers still are few,
While the sun is shining bright,
There is work for all to do.

Toiling with a purpose grand,
You may win a golden prize,
In that fair and happy land,
'Neath the clear and smiling skies.

Out among the springing flowers, Labor for your heavenly King; Ever in life's golden hours, Unto Him the children bring.

If you labor for the Lord—
Winning souls by truth and love,
He will give you rich reward
In the heavenly land above.

He will give you joy and light, Cheering all your earthly way; And a home in mansions bright, Shining in the golden day.

Where the radiant fields of heaven
Are by blessed angels trod,
Will the crown of life be given
To each faithful child of God.

SINGING .- "We'll Crown Them with Roses." Silver Song, Page 42.

Supt.

What crown does wisdom bring?

Scholar.

"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding. Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honor, when thou dost embrace her. She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee."—Prov. 4:7-9.

SEEKING THE CROWN.

Recitation by a Little Girl.

I, a child with willing hands, Here would do the Lord's commands.

And with willing feet each day, Try to walk in wisdom's way. I can give my sweetest love To the precious Lord above.

And still do a better part—I can give to him my heart.

For his precious gifts to me, I will try his child to be.

When I say my evening prayer, I will thank him for his care.

And will ask him for the light, Here to guide my steps aright.

For his mercies rich and free, Ever grateful I will be.

And each day delight to raise Cheerful voice to sing his praise.

Seeking in a land more fair, Such a crown as angels wear.

SINGING-"Little Crowns in Heaven." Silver Song, Page 102.

Supt.

When will the crown of life and glory be given?

Scholar.

"And when the Chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away." "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—I Peter 5: 4; Rev. 2: 10.

THE CROWN OF LIFE.

Reading.

Blessed are they who here endure Temptation's arts and wiles; Who keep the heart and conscience pure, And gladden life with smiles.

And blest are they who in the strife,
Do noble deeds of love;
They shall receive the crown of life
At God's right hand above.

On every side are powers that try
To lead the soul astray,
From paths that lead to worlds on high
Where shines the perfect day.

Gird on Truth's armor, while you may, To battle for the right; And Hope will cheer your onward way With golden beams of light.

O, be a hero in the strife
Against the hosts of sin!
'Till angels at the gates of life,
Shall say to you, "Pass in."

And when you stand before the throne With blessed angels there; A brighter crown than you have known, You may forever wear.

And clad in robes all white as snow,
May dwell forevermore;
Where flowers of fadeless beauty grow,
Upon the golden shore.

Supt.

What crown did the Lord promise to his ancient people?

Scholar.

"In that day shall the Lord of hosts be for a crown of glory, and for a diadem of beauty, unto the residue of his people. For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth. Thou shalt also be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God."—Isa. 28: 5; 62: 1, 3.

LIKE THE SUN.

"Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father."

Then shall the righteous shine
More glorious than the sun;
Far in that land divine,
When life's bright crown is won.

Crowned with unfading youth,
They dwell in God's pure light,
With angels, Love and Truth,
Arrayed in garments white.

With voices pure and sweet,
They sing the angel's song;
And walk the golden street
With that immortal throng.

Out from this world of sin,
As stars go down the west,
The pure ones enter in
That kingdom of the blest.

Forevermore they dwell
Where summer blooms alway;
And joys no tongue can tell,
They share in endless day.

Supt.

How has the Lord crowned man?

Scholar.

"O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens. What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him? For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor."—Ps. 8:1, 4, 5.

"WHY STAND YE HERE IDLE?"

Recitation.

Why stand ye idle all the day?
The harvest fields are white,
And all who reap, the Lord will pay,
In yon fair world of light;
No gold or silver may be given,
But life and light and joy in heaven.

O, teach the children here below, To walk the shining way; Till they the Father's love shall know, Nor from His precepts stray; For all who do the Master's will, Shall dwell on Zion's holy hill;

Where that celestial city stands,
Built up of mansions fair;
And wander o'er the heavenly lands
With blessed angels there;
And if you work with love divine,
A crown of glory shall be thine.

SINGING-"The Harpers of God." Wreath of Praise, Page 108.

Supt.

What has the Lord promised to those who love him?

Scholar.

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord has promised to them that love him."

JEWELS FOR THE SAVIOR'S CROWN.

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels."

All those who love the Lord,
With hearts all pure and free,
Will share that rich reward,—
His jewels they will be.

Wherever they may go
In this fair world of ours;
Blessings of peace shall flow,
Like fragrance from the flowers.

Joy blooms around their way, And love beams from the eye, Smiles light the face each day, And heaven seems more nigh.

In every hour of need,

They lend a helping hand,
And prove a friend indeed,

Wherever they may stand.

They shine, while here below, Like stars that deck the sky; But there more brightly glow In His rich crown on high.

THEY SHALL SHINE.

"And they that be wise, shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars forever and ever."

They will shine like the stars, Ever glorious and bright, All who lead erring ones In the pathway of right.

As the firmament shines, In God's pure light above, They will shine, who on earth Taught his children to love. Evermore they will shine
In that land far away,
Where the light of the Lord
Makes the clear, perfect day.

Like the skies at sunset
When their splendors unfold,
In their glory they shine
In the city of gold.

Golden crowns they will wear
With their raiment of white,
And sweet songs they will sing
In the temple of Light.

REMARKS BY THE PASTOR.

COLLECTION.

SINGING.—"Ye shall Shine as the Stars, ever Beautiful and Bright." Sparkling Rubies, Page 100.

A Sunday School Concert Exercise.

PRECIOUS BIBLE PROMISES.

By FRANK SWEET.

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises."—2 Peter 1: 4.

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Precious Bible Promises.

SINGING.—"Resting on the Promises." Sparkling Rubies, Page 3.

READING.—By the Superintendent, 7th chapter Matthew.

PRAYER.

THE BEATITUDES,-Responsive.

Leader.

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

School.

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

Leader.

"Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth."

School.

"Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled."

Leader.

"Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy."

School

"Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God."

Leader.

"Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children of God."

School.

"Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousnesss ake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

Leader.

"Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake."

School.

"Rejoice and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven; for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you."

SINGING.—"He Doeth All Things Well." Wreath of Praise, Page 67. Supt.

What blessings did the Lord promise to the children of Israel if they kept his commandments?

Scholar.

"And it shall come to pass, if thou shalt hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God, to observe and to do all his commandments, which I command thee this day, that the Lord thy God will set thee on high, above all the nations of the earth. And all these blessings shall come on thee, and overtake thee, if thou shalt hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God. Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the field. Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store. Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out."

"And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying, Speak unto Aaron, and unto his sons, saying, On this wise ye shall bless the children of Israel, saying unto them, The Lord bless thee and keep thee: The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. And they shall put my name upon the children of Israel, and I will bless them."

"THE LORD BLESS THEE, AND KEEP THEE."

Reading.

While the world may lead astray From the pure and shining way, This my earnest prayer shall be, While His blessings fall on me,— The Lord bless thee, and keep thee. If temptation you must bear, Lift your soul to God in prayer, That his hand your shield may be, Guiding when you cannot see,— The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

When the silent shadows fall Over thee and over all; 'Till He bid the darkness flee From the land and from the sea,— The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

While the Lord is ever near
To the meek and lowly here,
And his grace is given free,
Still my fervent prayer shall be,—
The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

TEMPORAL BLESSINGS.

Supt.

What are some of the temporal blessings that the Lord has promised to those who do his commandments?

Scholar, or class in concert.

"And it shall come to pass, if ye shall hearken diligently unto my commandments, which I command you this day, to love the Lord your God, and to serve him with all your heart, and with all your soul; That I will give you the rain of your land in his due season, the first rain, and the latter rain, that thou mayest gather in thy corn, and thy wine, and thine oil. And I will send grass in thy fields for thy cattle, that thou mayest eat and be full. Wherefore ye shall do my statutes, and keep my judg-

ments, and do them; and ye shall dwell in the land safely. And the land shall yield her fruit, and ye shall eat your fill. If ye walk in my statutes, and keep my commandments, and do them; Then I will give you rain in due season, and the land shall yield her increase, and the trees of the field shall yield their fruit. And your threshing shall reach unto the vintage, and the vintage shall reach unto the sowing time; And I will give peace in the land."

SINGING.-" He Shall Feed His Flock." Silver Song, Page 171.

Supt.

What special promises are given to those that overcome the world?

(Answers by members of a class.)

First.

"To him that overcometh, will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God."

Second.

"And he that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations."

Third.

"To him that overcometh, will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it."

Fourth.

"He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels."

Fifth.

"To him that overcometh, will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame and am set down with my Father in his throne."

Sixth.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things, and I will be his God, and he shall be my son."

Seventh.

"Whatsoever is born of God, overcometh the world."

Supt.

What does the Lord promise to those that are wise, and turn many to righteousness?

Recitation.

"They that be wise, shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever."

Go, lead the erring ones,
In paths of truth and right;
And then a thousand suns
Could never dim your light!

In many paths of sin
Their weary feet have trod;
O, gently lead them in
The shining ways of God.

Teach them by truth and love,
To lay sin's burden down;
And each will shine above,
A jewel in your crown.

They that be wise, will shine Among the sons of light, With glory more divine, Than golden stars of night.

SINGING.—"Ye Shali Shine as the Stars." Silver Song, Page 53.

SPIRITUAL BLESSINGS.

Supt.

On what conditions are spiritual blessings promised?

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint." "If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

"Cease to do evil; learn to do well; seek judgment; relieve the oppressed; judge the fatherless. Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord: Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

"Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

Supt.

What blessings are promised for good works?

Scholar.

"Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? when thou seest the naked that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh? Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine health shall spring forth speedily; and thy righteousness shall go before thee: the glory of the Lord shall be thy rereward. Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer; thou shalt cry, and the Lord shall say, Here I am."

Supt.

What has the Lord promised to those that give?

Scholar.

"Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over."

GIVE.

Recitation.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

If the hungry pass thy door, Give them of thy bread in store: Give them raiment if they need, And the Master will indeed, Crown the goodly life you live With more blessings than you give.

Giving—is that "better part,"
Chosen by the pure in heart;
Keeping in the shining way
Those whom want may lead astray;
Lifts them up to nobler life;
Makes them braver for the strife.

Give the measure full and free,— It shall overflow to thee With true riches all untold; Better far than gems or gold, When upon the blissful shore You abide forevermore.

SINGING.—"Ye Shall Shine Among His Jewels." Sparkling Rubies. Page 100. Supt.

On what condition has God promised to give wisdom?

Scholar.

"If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him."

Supt.

When Solomon prayed for wisdom, what did the Lord promise, and give?

Scholar.

"And God said to Solomon, because this was in thine heart, and thou hast not asked riches, wealth or honor, nor the life of thine enemies, neither yet hast asked long life; but hast asked wisdom and knowledge for thyself, that thou mayest judge my people, over whom I have made thee king: Wisdom and knowledge is granted unto thee; and I will give thee riches, and wealth and honor, such as none of the kings have had that have been before thee, neither shall there any after thee have the like."

Supt.

To whom does God give wisdom?

Scholar.

"God giveth to a man that is good in his sight, wisdom, and knowledge and joy."

Supt.

How are wisdom and knowledge and understanding given?

Scholar.

"For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit."

"But there is a spirit in man; and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth them understanding."

Supt.

Is wisdom and understanding a source of happiness?

Scholar.

"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding." "Understanding is a well-spring of life unto him that hath it."

Supt.

What are some promises of heavenly reward to those who do the commandments of God?

Scholar.

"Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven."

"And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever."
"Whosoever therefore shall break one of these least commandments, and shall teach men so, he shall be called the least in the kingdom of heaven; but whosoever shall do and teach them, the same shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven."

"And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away." "Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city." "And behold I come quickly, and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be."

REMARKS .- By the Pastor.

COLLECTION.

Supt.

"And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs, and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

ALL THE CONGREGATION SING. "Beautiful Zion."

A Concert Exercise.

"GOD IS LOVE."

By FRANK SWEET,

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love."

1st John 4: 8.

Copyright, 1880, by Frank Sweet.

Make an arch six or seven feet high, of boards six inches wide, and cover it with blue paper. Prepare letters of pasteboard, covered with gilt paper, to form the motto,—"God is Love." Distribute the letters to each of the children who take part in the acrostic exercise, and as each part is recited, secure the letter on the arch in its proper place, so that the motto may be complete. Arrange flowers on and beneath the arch in a tasteful manner. Decorating the church will also add to the interest of this exercise.

GOD IS LOVE."

READING. - 121st Psalm; also John 1: 1-13.

PRAYER.

SINGING.

SCRIPTURAL ACROSTIC.

Class Recitations.

"GOD is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

O come let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

DO good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

INCLINE your hearts unto the Lord God of Israel. SHOW me thy ways O Lord; teach me thy paths.

LET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.

VERILY, I say unto you, except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

EVERY good gift, and every perfect gift, is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights."

"GOD IS LOVE."

Recitation.

When in Spring our Father's hand Clothes with beauty all the land;
At the early dawn of day,
In and out the dewy spray,
Countless voices seem to say—
God is love.

When this changeful world of ours Wears a lovely robe of flowers,
And the clear and sparkling rills
Sing adown the vine-clad hills;
This sweet song the spirit fills—
God is love.

These are words that light and cheer All the Christian's pathway here;
In the sacred book they shine
With a glory all divine,
And the purest hearts enshrine—
God is love.

Out beneath the leafy bowers,
Ever in the golden hours,
Children whose young hearts are true,
Sing this song forever new,
And my heart is singing too —
God is love.

High in yonder realms of light,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
There in life's eternal spring,
May we make the mansions ring
With this choral angels sing—
God is love.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS. "GOD IS LOVE."

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath

bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God. And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God, and God in him. Beloved, let us love one another, for love is of God; and every one that loveth, is born of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you."

O, SING OF HIS LOVE.

A Class Exercise by Three Girls; One to recite, and the Three together sing the Chorus.

Recitation.

We will sing of the love Of our Father above; For the gifts he has given, And his promise of heaven.

Chorus.

To our Father above, For the gift of his love, Our glad voices we raise In a chorus of praise; O sing, sing of his love.

Recitation.

With the spirit we sing To our Savior and King; With the heart and the voice, We praise him and rejoice.

Chorus.

Recitation.

Golden radiance is shed On the path that we tread; For the Lord makes it bright With a heavenly light.

Chorus.

GOD IS GOOD.

Recitations by Two Girls.

First.

Birds on dewy wings,
In the solitude,
By the forest springs,
Carol — God is good.

Sparkling drops of dew
On the flowers strewed,
Teach this lesson too—
God is ever good.

Second.

While the summer strays
Through the leafy wood,
The soft wind-harp plays—
God is ever good.

And we hear it still,
Where no cares intrude,
For each sparkling rill
Murmurs — God is good.

Both in concert.

Nature's gentle voice, Wisely understood, Ever says rejoice,— For the Lord is good.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS.

"GOD IS GOOD."

"Truly God is good to Israel, even to such as are of clean heart. O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting, and his truth endureth to all generations. The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works. Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good; sing praises unto his name."

SINGING. - "God is Ever Good." Notes of Joy, page 89.

LOVE OF GOD.

Recitation.

There is no love like the love of God,
Which he gives to the children of men,
Leading those back who have wandered abroad,
To the bliss of his presence again.

Far and wide over land and the sea,
It goes on its mission day and night;
Taking the proud heart, making it free
As a temple for the Lord of light.

How wonderful is his mighty love

That triumphs over the powers of sin;

And lifts the soul to the gates above,

Where the ransomed of the Lord pass in.

In the bright sometime, our feet may stand On the street of the city of gold; And we shall sing with the angel band, Of the love that can never be told.

No gem will shine in the golden crown
That saints may wear in the land above,
With a ceaseless radiance flashing down,
Like the wonderful jewel of love.

"GOD IS LIGHT."

Reading.

O when the sun uprises bright, And floods the mountains o'er with light, And sends afar its brightest beams To gild the quiet valley streams, On every hill by Morning trod, We see the loving smile of God.

The sunbeams flash along the hills And quiver on the sparkling rills; They dance across the meadows bright, And kiss the lilies pure and white; They paint the roses red and gold, And earth is fairer to behold.

The cheering sunlight gently falls Alike on cot and palace walls; And toilers all alike can share The sunlight and the free pure air; And this is but the outward sign Of inner life and light divine.

The light and joy of gentle grace, Of loving heart and smiling face, And kindly word and deed each day, We all may scatter round our way; And then our lives will flow along Like the sweet melody of song.

The gift of love within the heart, Will ever peace and joy impart, Until the clouds above are riven, And we pass through the gates of heaven; Where no storm-clouds can ever stray But all is bright through endless day.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS.

"GOD IS LIGHT."

"The Lord is my light and my salvation. The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee; but the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory. That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life. This then is the message which we have heard of him, and declare unto you: that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all. And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it;

for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

SINGING .- "Let there be Light." Sparkling Rubies, page 4.

GOD'S DWELLING PLACE.

Recitation.

"There is a happy land,"—
A sweet voice sang one day;
With mansions fair and grand;
Where joy abides alway.

There is a city fair
With streets all paved with gold;
And wealth of treasures there
That never yet was told.

And there a crystal stream
Flows through the city bright,
While crowns of glory gleam
And flash in purest light.

Upon that golden shore,
Arrayed in robes of white,
The good dwell evermore
In pure and perfect light.

Far from that happy land All errors flee away; For only Truth can stand In God's supernal day.

And there the lost are found,
And know as they are known,
And sing with angels round
The glory circled throne.

There with the angel band,
With forms of matchless grace,
They share the heavenly land—
Our Father's dwelling place.

ANGELS OF GOD.

Reading.

"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?" — Heb. 1: 14.

From heaven above to earth below,

There is a golden ladder thrown;

Whereon the angels come and go,

Though by the world at large unknown.

Their smiles of joy we may not see
In silent watches of the night;
But brighter will life's pathway be
When comes the morning's rosy light.

On noiseless wings they quickly bear Up to the Father's throne above, Each noble thought and earnest prayer, And bring again sweet peace and love.

O, may we all while here be blest
With service such as they can give;
And worthy of an angel guest,
Learn how a noble life to live.

And living thus, each one can claim
Kinship with angels round the throne;
And have at last a bright new name
Such as the Lord will give his own.

The golden ladder ever stands;
And angels in their robes of white,
Will bear above with gentle hands,
Pure spirits to the Lord of light.

SINGING.—"Let the Good Angels come in." Fresh Laurels, page 122.

THE VOICE OF GOD.

Reading.

Far back in Eden's lovely bowers,
Where Eve and Adam trod
Among earth's fairest trees and flowers,
They heard the voice of God.

No more from out the Sinai cloud That ancient Israel saw, Amid its thunders long and loud, Does God reveal his law.

We need not see the burning bush
That greeted Moses' eye,
Nor hear the mighty whirlwind rush,
To know that God is nigh.

Called from the vales of Bethlehem,
The youthful David came
To wear a royal diadem,
And win immortal fame.

Not often with the sign of fire
The call of God is given;
And only once an angel choir
Announced the Lord of heaven.

Round Saul a light from heaven fell, He heard the Savior call, And did thenceforth the tidings tell How Christ had died for all.

How often with the still small voice
The call of God is given;
And bids us evermore rejoice
With joy like that of heaven.

For by His spirit now and here,
He gives a pledge of good,
As sure as when the Hebrew seer
On Horeb's mountain stood.

And in our very hearts he writes
His laws with burning pen;
And with the star of Hope he lights
His children now as then.

Now we may feel those words of power That fell from tongues of fire;

And God's own spirit at this hour May all our hearts inspire.

And evermore the trusting child Can hear the voice of God, That call in accents sweet and mild To paths by angels trod.

It was His voice that Luther heard, In Error's darkest night; Which at creation spake the word That filled the world with light.

His voice did holy martyrs hear In rugged Alpine home, That banished every lingering fear Of all the powers at Rome.

Hast thou not heard the voice of him Who calmed rough Galilee? Sweet as the tones of Seraphim, Saying,—"Come unto me."

Though you may never hear the wings Of angels passing by, Or see the messenger that brings Peace from the world on high;

Yet shall the Truth, with holy light,
Flash through each earnest soul,
Revealing to the spirit's sight
Its work, and destined goal.

"A still small voice" doth ever call
In ways that Christ hath trod,
And we should heed it, one and all,
It is the voice of God.

ON THE HILLS OF GOD.

Recitation.

There are hills beyond the river Glowing in eternal day;

Where through all the bright forever, In white robes the angels stray.

There the fields are always vernal,
And the flowers ever fair;
And the pleasures are supernal
That our Father's children share.

Just beyond the pearly portals, In a city fair and bright; There the ever blest immortals Dwell in God's eternal light.

There the happy choirs are singing Strains of music soft and sweet, And the pleasant tones are ringing All along the golden street.

In that land of song and story,
By the feet of angels trod,
We may share its bliss and glory
On the shining hills of God.

REMARKS. — By the Pastor.
COLLECTION.

SINGING .- " Nearer my God to Thee."

A Floral Concert Exercise.

FLOWERS OF GOD.

By FRANK SWEET.

"Consider the likes of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."—

Matt. 6: 28, 29.

DECORATIONS.

The church should be decorated with leaves, grasses, vines, plants and flowers, arranged in wreaths, festoons and bouquets, or in any other suitable manner that may be suggested.

Build an arbor with an arched entrance, and trim it with small boughs, vines and flowers. Place two hooks on each side, and one over the centre of the arch, on which to hang the baskets, which are to be handed to the Superintendent at the close of each recitation, and by him put in their proper places.



FLOWERS OF GOD.

SINGING .- "Spring Carol" Notes of Joy, page 169.

READING.

"Lo the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land; the fig-tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell."

PRAYER.

FLOWERS OF GOD.

Recitation, by a young lady holding a bouquet of flowers.

How beautiful the earth now seems,
Arrayed with flowers sweet and fair;
Along the marge of singing streams
They bloom in stately glory there;
And close beside the dusty street,
They deck like stars the dewy sod,
And make the gentle zephyrs sweet—
The bright and fair young flowers of God.

They sport with every playful breeze
And lift their heads to kiss the light;
And give their treasures to the bees
That toil when day is warm and bright;
They gleam upon the mountain's brow,
And to each passing wind they nod;
They smile with queenly beauty now—
The pure and lovely flowers of God.

They speak to us of love divine
That clothes the lilies of the field;
And every where these beauties shine,
Our Father's goodness is revealed.
There is a land, not far away,
Where only angel feet have trod;
In fadeless glory there for aye
They shine, immortal flowers of God.

SINGING.-" Make A Garland For The Savior." Sparkling Rubies, page 34.

FLOWERS, LEAVES AND FRUITS.

Recitations.

I. Basket of Flowers.

"As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow and continueth not. All flesh is as grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the Spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it."—Ps. 103: 15; Fob 14: 2; Is. 40: 6, 7.

Beautiful flowers, sweet and fair With richest fragrance scent the air; And in the fields and meadows bright, Lift up their heads to kiss the light.

2. Basket of Roses.

"The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them, and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing. I am the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valleys."— Is. 35: 1, 2; Song of Solomon, 2: 1.

The Summer would not be complete Without the roses, rich and sweet; The world with radiant beauty glows, Since deserts blossom as the rose.

3. Basket of Lilies.

"Consider the lilies of the field; they toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."— Matt. 6: 28, 29.

Do not these lilies white and fair, Teach us our Father's love and care? May each one, while these flowers we see, A lesson learn of purity.

4. Basket of Leaves.

"And by the river, upon the bank thereof, on this side and on that side, shall grow all trees for meat, whose leaf shall not fade, neither shall the fruit thereof be consumed: it shall bring forth new fruit according to his months. The leaves of the tree shall be for the healing of the nations."— Fer. 47: 12; Rev. 22: 2.

Now every tree and plant and flower An emerald crown doth wear; And for our use a mystic power These leaves of healing bear.

5. Basket of fruit.

"Every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them. And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bear twelve manner of fruits and yielded her fruit every month."

— Matt. 7: 17, 20; Rev. 22: 1, 2.

For precious fruits and lovely flowers, We praise our Father up above: These glories of the Summer hours Are the rich treasures of his love. SINGING.—A duet, "Evergreen Mountains of Life," Silver Song, Page 22.

BEAUTIFUL.

Recitation.

"He hath made everything beautiful in His time."— Eccles. 3: 11.

Beautiful world is this of ours. Beautiful trees and beautiful flowers: Beautiful mountains clad in green, Beautiful vales that lie between; Beautiful lakes and beautiful seas. Beautiful flowers that scent the breeze: Beautiful sun with golden light. Beautiful stars that crown the night; Beautiful birds that flit and sing, Beautiful fruits the seasons bring; Beautiful rivers flow along, Beautiful brooks with ceaseless song; Beautiful herds upon the hills, Beautiful grass beside the rills; Beautiful children that I love, Beautiful heaven up above; Beautiful there in endless Spring, Beautiful ones that love to sing; Beautiful flowers that never fade. Beautiful all the Lord has made: Beautiful city, streets of gold, Beautiful home of joy untold; Beautiful angels robed in white, Beautiful temple, God its light; Beautiful is that better land, Beautiful walls around it stand: Beautiful rivers ever flow, Beautiful trees beside them grow. Beautiful there life's shining goal,— O, beautiful home of the soul!

THE LITTLE MAIDEN.

Reading.

A little maiden, sweet and fair, With sunny brow, and golden hair, With ruby lips, and sparkling eyes Of brighter azure than the skies — I met one day.

Her heart was full as it could be Of youthful innocence and glee; While with elastic step she trod Among the fair, young flowers of God, Where she was queen.

The robe of purity enshrined
Her lovely form and noble mind;
And angels in their home above,
Could give no sweeter, richer love
Than she bestowed.

How little then she seemed to know Of this wide world of sin and woe; For these could have no counterpart Within her pure and cheerful heart, All full of song.

My hand upon her head I laid,
And in my inmost soul I prayed —
That God would bless her youthful days,
And fill her life with love and praise,
And give her peace.

And grant to her an angel guide,
To shield from ill on every side;
And teach her in the days of youth
To love the Lord, and love His truth,
Through endless years.

That in the sometime, she may stand With feet upon the golden strand, Arrayed in shining robes of white, Where fadeless flowers kiss the light Of endless day.

I did not pray for her alone;
From my full heart, before the Throne,
I prayed that all might seek His face,
And taste the riches of his grace,
And share his love.

That all the straying ones might find Content of heart and peace of mind; And live by faith and deeds of love, And in our Father's house above, Secure a home.

Where ever grow immortal bowers, And ever — blooming, fadeless flowers Enrich with sweetness all the air, Where all celestial spirits share The love of God.

GARDENS.

When Eden in its beauty stood
With fruits and flowers arrayed,
And all things very fair and good
Our blessed Lord had made;
That surely was the brightest day
Our changeful earth has seen,
Before the Tempter led astray
Earth's first and fairest queen.

The garden of Gethsemane,
Where Jesus prayed and wept
Over the world's inconstancy,
While his disciples slept,
Will be a place to memory dear
In sorrow's darkest night;

And like a star, life's pathway cheer Until the morning light.

But in a fairer land than this,

The Lord of light has made
A garden rich with choicest flowers
That nevermore will fade.
There ever flows life's sparkling stream
Beside the streets of gold;
And all the smiling land doth gleam
With glories never told.

And every month the trees of life
Rich fruits immortal bear;
And not a thought of sin or strife
Disturbs the dwellers there:—
The fairest spot of all the lands
That angels ever trod,
Enrobed in splendor, ever stands
The Paradise of God.

WHAT I LOVE.

Class Recitations.

Ist Scholar.

I love the birds that sweetly sing,
I love the meadows clad in green,
I love the beautiful flowers of Spring,
The violets with eyes serene.

2nd Scholar.

I love the world so fair and bright, Clothed with a scented robe of flowers, With hues of purple, gold and white, That shine in Summer's sunny hours.

3d Scholar.

I love to see the golden sun

That gives the earth its heat and light,
I love the stars, and count each one
A jewel in the crown of Night.

4th Scholar.

I love in early morning hours

To walk in gardens bright and fair,
When dew-drops sparkle on the flowers,
And breathe the sweetly-scented air.

5th Scholar.

I love the precious fruits and flowers,
And all the scenes of light and shade,
The smiling fields and leafy bowers,
I love all things that God has made.

SINGING .- "The Summer Land." Sparkling Rubies, Page 70.

UNSEEN FLOWERS.

Recitation.

There are many unseen flowers
That the richest sweets impart;
Blooming in this world of ours,
In the gardens of the heart.

Dews of love upon them fall,
And their petals open wide,
Giving sweetness unto all
In the homes where they abide.

Every heart that bears a flower, Makes the world a brighter place; Wields a sceptre every hour That a kingly hand might grace.

They with wondrous beauty shine
In their robes of gold or white;
Breathing in the soul divine,
Heavenly hope and joy and light.

May these lovely flowers grow, And their blessings rich impart; Brightening with heavenly glow, Sweetly blooming in each heart.

THE BEAUTIFUL RAIN.

Recitation.

O the rain, the beautiful rain That falls on mountain, hill and plain, And wakes the flowers to life again.

Brilliant pearls for a transient hour, Bedeck each tiny leaf and flower, Unfolding them with mystical power.

It lays the dust along the street Where the tread of a thousand feet Echoeth to its presence sweet.

It is the hallowed power that seems To give new life to singing streams That sparkle in the noonday gleams.

How oft the genial showers of rain Refresh the countless fields of grain, And clothe the hills with flowers again.

And oft a fresh baptism may Wash the dust from their hues away, Keeping them pure and bright alway.

And so the Spirit doth impart New life and light to every heart, And every soul where'er it art.

JUNE FLOWERS.

Reading.

I wandered forth one afternoon, When birds and brooks were all in tune, To cull the lovely flowers of June.

The meadows all were fair and bright, Where daisies shone in gold and white, And bathed their hues in crimson light. The violets, with lovely eyes, Seemed to look forth with glad surprise To greet the azure of the skies.

Sweet roses by the wayside grew, Arrayed in glistening pearls of dew, With their bright colors shining through.

Do not these flowers everywhere, In smiling beauty, fresh and fair, Show us our Father's love and care?

And can we not some lesson learn Of wisdom we should never spurn, Whichever way our eyes may turn?

Do they not teach of hope and trust, Of treasures that will never rust, While blooming lowly in the dust?

May each one learn some truth divine, From all the lovely flowers that shine, Although they give no word or sign.

One lesson, wisely understood,
The radiant flowers in field and wood
Are teaching now—that God is good.

In every path that we have trod, Where fairest flowers deck the sod, Rejoicing, we have "walked with God."

REMARKS.

COLLECTION.

SINGING .- "The Land to which we go."

A Sunday School Concert Exercise.

GOD'S MINISTERING ANGELS.

By FRANK SWEET.

"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?" — Hebrews 1: 14.

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God's Ministering Angels.

SINGING .- "Angel Voices." Silver Song, Page 132.

READING.—By the Superintendent, 1st chapter of Hebrews.

PRAYER.

Supt.

What mission have the angels in God's plan of salvation?

Scholar.

"But to which of the angels said he at any time, sit on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool? Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?"—Hebrews 1:13, 14.

MINISTERING ANGELS.

Reading.

Our God of love,
From realms above,
Sends forth his angels bright;
When we are sad,
To make us glad,
And fill our lives with light.

They bring us joy,
Without alloy,
From yon fair world of peace;
And pure delight
By day and night,
That nevermore may cease.

They gladly come
From their bright home,
To serve their Heavenly King;
And here below,
To hearts of woe,
The balm of healing bring.

On stairs like gold,
With joy untold,
The angels come and go,
That everywhere,
Our Father's care,
His children here may know.

If in our need,
We daily heed
The lessons that they teach,
We may obtain
The highest plain
That human souls can reach.

That we may know,
While here below,
What glorious gifts to prize,
The Lord has given
His Truth from heaven,
To guide us to the skies.

And lest we stray
Out of His way,
The Holy Spirit calls
To homes of love
And light above,
Within the jasper walls.

When we in heaven,
With sins forgiven,
With seraph hosts appear,
With one accord
We'll praise the Lord,
For angel visits here.

SINGING .- "My Angel Name."

Supt.

What promises of angelic protection has God given to his children?

Scholar.

"The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them."—Psalm 34:7.

"For he shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways."—Psalm q1: 11.

Supt.

How did God send Moses to be a ruler and a deliverer?

Scholar.

"This Moses, whom they refused, saying, who made thee a ruler and a judge? the same did God send to be a ruler and a deliverer by the hand of the angel which appeared to him in the bush. This is he that was in the church in the wilderness with the angel, which spake to him in Mount Sinai, and with our fathers: who received the lively oracles to give unto us."—Acts 7: 35, 38.

ANGEL OF HOPE.

While smoothly glide life's early hours,
Hope comes with sunny brow and sparkling eyes,
And paints with brighter hues the flowers,
And richly tints the golden skies.

She paints the future wondrous fair,
With singing birds and singing streams,
Above, around, and everywhere,
The clearest noon-tide splendor gleams.

No shadows fall across her way,
On every side the fields are bright,
And all who have beheld her, say,
"She is an angel crowned with light."

No flowers fade beneath her feet, Or rosy cheeks of beauty fade; The balmy air is pure and sweet, And Summer blooms in glen and glade. By this good angel from above,
Life's brightest guiding star is given;
And leading on by faith and love,
Is lost in the full blaze of heaven.

SINGING—"Angels are Waiting." Silver Song, Page 146. Supt.

Please mention some of the Bible accounts of deliverance by the angels sent to the children of Israel.

First Scholar.

"The Angel which redeemed me from all evil, bless the lads."—Gen. 48: 16.

Second Scholar.

"Behold' I send an angel before thee, to keep thee in the way, and to bring thee into the place which I have prepared."—Ex. 23: 20.

Third Scholar.

"And the angel of God, which went before the camp of Israel, removed and went behind them."— Ex. 14: 19.

Fourth Scholar.

"And when we cried unto the Lord, he heard our voice, and sent an angel, and hath brought us forth out of Egypt."—Num. 20: 16.

Fifth Scholar.

"In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them."—Isaiah 63:9.

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."—Luke 15: 10.

WHEN ANGELS COME.

Reading.

When angels come from sunny shores
Of realms far o'er the silent sea,
Where an excess of glory pours
The streams of gladness full and free,
And tell of brighter homes and blest,
May each one be a welcome guest.

A guest that often comes unsought,

To lure our hearts from earth and sin,
With scenes too grand for human thought,
Of that fair land they wander in,
With purer streams and sweeter flowers,
And grander life than this of ours.

O, may we welcome them in love!
As messengers from God's high throne,
Sent down from that pure world above,
To teach us, we are not alone;
That e'en the humblest here may share
The riches of his love and care.

When Day's last purple smile doth rest
On hill and plain, and stream and wood,
And thoughts, the purest and the best,
Rise to the Giver of all good;
Open the heart's strong gates with prayer,
And let good angels enter there.

O, welcome those whom God has sent As ministers to us in need! And bowing 'neath the Cross, repent Of every evil word and deed; And when our sins are all forgiven, The angels will rejoice in heaven.

SINGING .- "Let the Good Angels Come in."

Supt.

Please give some other accounts of deliverance by angels. First Scholar.

"My God hath sent his angel, and hath shut the lions' mouths, that they have not hurt me: forasmuch as before him innocency was found in me; and also before thee, O king, have I done no hurt."—Dan. 6: 22.

Second Scholar.

"And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying: Arise and take the young child and his mother and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him."—Matt. 2: 13.

Third Scholar.

"And behold the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison; and he smote Peter on the side, and raised him up, saying: Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands. And the angel said unto him, Gird thyself, and bind on thy sandals: and so he did. And he said unto him, Cast thy garment about thee, and follow me. And he went out and followed him, and wist not that it was true which was done by the angel; but thought he saw a vision. When they were past the first and second ward, they came unto the iron gate, that leadeth unto the city, which opened unto them of his own accord: and they went out, and passed on through; and forthwith the angel departed from him. And when Peter was come to himself, he

said, Now I know of a surety, that the Lord hath sent his angel and hath delivered me out of the hand of Herod, and from all the expectation of the Jews."

Acts 12: 7-11.

Fourth Scholar.

—"But the angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them forth, and said, Go, stand and speak in the temple to the people all the words of this life."—Acts 5: 19, 20.

Fifth Scholar.

"And now I exhort you to be of good cheer: For there shall be no loss of any man's life among you, but of the ship. For there stood by me this night the angel of God, whose I am, and whom I serve, saying, Fear not, Paul; thou must be brought before Cæsar: and lo, God hath given thee all them that sail with thee."—Acts 27: 22-24.

TWO ANGELS.

Recitation.

"Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."—Matt. 18:10.

One was a father's darling:
A bright and noble boy,
Whose very heart and spirit
Were full of light and joy:—
An angel came to him one day,
Down from the world above,
And took the little child away
To endless light and love.

One was a mother's cherub,
A fair and lovely girl,
Whose forehead shone with beauty
Beneath each clustering curl;
With rosy cheeks, and eyes of light,
Bright was the path she trod;
But angels came, in robes of white,
And took her home to God.

And now they are His angels,
In that pure home on high;
And roam that land of beauty,
Beneath a cloudless sky:—
Sweet was the love they did impart
Ere they had gone abroad;
But O, they left within the heart
The loving smile of God!

SINGING.—"The Angels will Welcome us Home." Silver Song, Page 118. Supt.

By whom was the birth of Christ announced?

Scholar.

"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy; which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And suddenly there was with the angel, a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

—Luke 2: 8-II; also, 13, 14.

ANGELS OF LIGHT.

RECITATIONS .- By class of Girls, dressed in white.

First.

Angels of light!
In robes of white,
Come near in morning hours;
And through the day
Watch o'er our way
Amid the springing flowers.

Second.

When golden light
From stars of night,
To this dark world is given;
O, be thou near
The children here,
And keep them pure for heaven!

Third.

Your strength impart
To every heart,
And keep it free from sin;
Till up above
To homes you love,
Each one may enter in.

Fourth.

And when we come
To your bright home,
We'll love you more and more,
While straying there
In fields so fair,
Upon that golden shore.

Fifth.

Then clad in white
Where all is bright,
With voices sweet and clear,
Close by the Throne,
Praise Him alone
Who sent His angels here.

"PRAISE YE HIM ALL HIS ANGELS."

Recitation.

O angels bright,
In robes of white,
A happy band
At God's right hand,
With tuneful voice and harps of gold,
Loud let the Savior's praise be told;
Till all the azure arches ring
With glory to the heavenly King.

For mansions grand
In that bright land;
For crowns ye wear
In glory there
For those rich gifts that God has given—
The light and love and bliss of heaven—
All ye that walk the shining ways,
Lift up your voices now with praise.

Sing of his love
In courts above,
In choral lays
Proclaim his praise,
'Till every saint and angel brings
A tribute to the King of Kings:
With your sweet voices in accord,
Give praise and glory to the Lord.

REMARKS.—By the Pastor.

COLLECTION.

SINGING.-"I want to be an Angel."

A Temperance Concert.

SPARKLING WATER.

By FRANK SWEET.

"And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

Matt. 10: 42.

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SPARKLING WATER.

SINGING.

RESPONSIVE READING .- 23rd Psalm.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

GOOD TEMPLARS' INVITATION.

Recitation (presenting a glass of water).

Come, take this water pure and free;
'Tis better than all drinks beside;
And pledge your word that it shall be
Your only drink, all else denied.

Nature distilled the crystal draught;
With cloud, and air, and golden sun:
A better drink was never quaffed,
And will not be till time is done.

It sparkles down the mountain side,
And sings along a pebbly bed;
This wine of peace, a crystal tide,
Flows down when nightly dews are shed.

Come for the rosy glow of health
Is one of your rich treasures now;
Resolve no wine shall take the wealth
Of brilliant eye, and radiant brow.

Then will the music of the streams,

That wafts so sweetly on the air,

Bring to your spirit bright day-dreams,

And all the world will seem more fair.

Your path will shine in clearer light,
Where pleasures beam with golden hue;
And clouds above will seem more bright,
That fill health's chalice full for you.

Come, while joy sparkles in your way,
Bright as the brooklet's spray at even,
And hope will give a silver ray
To brighten all your path to heaven.

SINGING.—"Sparkling Water." Silver Song, page 63.

RECITATIONS.

By a class of Boys and Girls.

Boy:-

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without a cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine."

Girl:-

Look not on the wine bubbling up Giving its color in the cup; Bright and beautiful to the eyes — So it often deceives the wise, With its rich and changeful hue, Sparkling like the morning dew.

Boy:-

"It is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish. Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God."

Girl:-

Hour by hour, and day by day, Do the Father's will alway, Striving to be pure in heart, Bidding every sin depart; Then you will his blessings share, Here, and in the mansions fair.

Boy:--

"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law,"

Girl:-

Fruit of the Spirit we would bear, Of love, joy and peace everywhere; With temperance in all our ways, Lifting our hearts in grateful praise To our dear Father up in heaven, For the rich blessings he has given.

TAKE THE SPARKLING WINE AWAY.

Recitation.

Go ye to the forest spring,
Where the bright birds sweetly sing,—
Bring me water pure and bright,
For it fills the eye with light;
'Tis the best—in childhood's hour,
'Tis the best—in love's bright bower,
'Tis the best—in manhood's prime,
And will be—throughout all time.

Purest water bring to me, Flowing from the fountain free, 'Tis a gift of priceless worth, To the good and pure of earth; Bring me water pure and bright, Sparkling in the liquid light, Only this and I will say — Take the sparkling wine away!

Bring me water, for I know 'Tis the source of beauty's glow; Free to all, it brightly gleams In a thousand crystal streams, Dashing on the rocks their spray, Singing all the golden day; Bring me this, and I will say—Take the sparkling wine away.

WATER AND WINE.

Recitations by a Boy and Girl. Provide two glasses of water, on a stand near by, to be drank just before reciting the last stanza.

Boy:-

God hath made the sparkling water Flowing onward to the sea; For each smiling son and daughter, It is plenty, pure and free.

Girl:-

Man has made the wine that borrows From the sun its ruddy glow; Wine that fills the heart with sorrows, Luring down to depths of woe.

Boy :---

God sends out the streamlets singing
Where the dews of heaven fall;
Ever joy and gladness bringing,
To the loving hearts of all.

Girl:--

Man sends out the streams that carry Swift destruction where they flow; They who at the wine-cup tarry, Down to ruin soon may go.

Both in concert:—

So we drink the crystal water, Ever bubbling from the springs; 'Tis a purer, richer nectar, Than the ancient wine of kings.

For it giveth health and pleasure
To the child of humble birth;
And it is a priceless treasure,
To the noblest queen of earth.

SINGING,-"The Crystal Spring;" Song of Joy, page 119.

A PLEA FOR TEMPERANCE.

Reading.

Fathers, while yet you have control Of your fair sons, teach them the soul Was destined for a shining goal; That all the gifts of earth are given, To fit the soul for life in heaven.

Teach them to shun the ways of shame, That often bring an honored name Down from the starry heights of fame; Teach them to shun the cup of woe, And dens of vice where drunkards go.

You see the mighty tempter stand With sparkling wine-cup in his hand, To lure your sons to join his band; And often with his potent spell, He leads to woes no tongue can tell.

In many paths he sets a snare To catch the youthful and the fair; And drag them down to dark despair; So millions more than records show, Are ruined by this mighty foe.

With ruthless hands he rends in twain The golden links of love's bright chain, And thrills the purest hearts with pain; He takes away the children's bread, And gives them hate and scorn instead.

In halls of revelry he goes Where wine and money freely flows, And with a burning stream of woes He often fires the heart and brain, With sad remorse and fiercest pain.

Defiantly he takes his stand Where'er he will in all the land, The shaft of death is in his hand; And often when his arrow flies, Prostrate the man of wisdom lies.

Kind Mothers, let your prayers ascend, A helping hand to all extend, And with God's grace, each be a friend To those who need your tender care; And life's true riches you will share.

Make wisest use of tongue and pen To mould the children into men, Till Eden's glory comes again; And earth, redeemed by blood and tears, Holds jubilee a thousand years.

Press on in phalanx true and strong Against the marshalled hosts of wrong, With earnest work and prayer and song, And never think your mission done, Until the victory is won.

Use all your power in church and state, And home's sweet joys you can create, For this one purpose good and great — To save the young; and your reward Be endless glory with the Lord.

Young men, the prophet wisely said—
"Look not on wine when it is red;"
Now heed those words, lest you are led
Out of the pure and narrow way,
And miss the gates of endless day.

Learn lessons from the book of Truth, And keep its counsels in your youth, And ever bear, through wrong and ruth, That priceless gift to mortals given — The Light which cheers the way to heaven.

Gird on each day your armor bright, And go forth at the morning light, To battle for the true and right; O, be a hero in the strife And you will gain a crown of life.

Let one and all join heart and hand;
Be strong and true, a valiant band;
Drive Freedom's foe from our fair land;
And then America will be
In very truth—land of the free!

BROTHER, COME HOME.

Recitation by a Young Lady; the last line of each stanza to be sung.

Would I could send my voice to thee
Where'er thou art;
That its sweet tones of melody
Might win thy heart—
Brother, dear brother, come home.

Cheerless is home when thou art gone,
We know not where;
And fond hearts at early dawn,
Send out this prayer—
Brother, dear brother, come home.

And still, when comes the eventide

We miss thy voice;

If thou again with us abide

We shall rejoice;—

Brother, dear brother, come home.

Come to thy home of early days
With its fair bowers,
And all its pleasant garden ways
Now sweet with flowers—
Brother, dear brother, come home.

Come to the circle of thy home,

O brother dear,

Thou couldst not longer love to roam

If thou wert here—

Brother, dear brother, come home.

"THE LIVING WATER."

Recitation.

A woman of Samaria came
To graw from Jacob's well;
When these words, on her listening ear,
In stranger accents fell:—

"Give me to drink"—the Savior said,
As she the water drew;
When she replied —"why ask of me
A drink? thou art a Jew."

"If thou hadst known the 'gift of God'
And asked a drink of me,—
The 'living water,' "then he said,
"I would have given thee."

A crystal streamlet ever flows

Down from the unseen shore;

And they who love its waters clear,

Drink deep and thirst no more.

Those healing waters ever flow
Into the heart's deep well;
And all the joy and peace they bring,
No mortal tongue can tell.

SINGING .-- "The Water of Life." Fresh Laurels, page 50.

VICTORY OF TEMPERANCE.

Recitation.

The day is very near at hand,
When joy will reign through all the land;
The glorious day,
For which we pray,
When all mankind will wisely learn
The drunkard's cup of woe to spurn.

Its holy light is shining now
Upon the eastern mountain's brow;
The skies of blue
Reflect each hue,
The clouds and all the crystal streams
Catch the fast-ushering, golden beams.

Awake, arise, ye slumbering souls,—
The car of Progress onward rolls;
While scoffs and jeers
By prayers and tears
Are overcome, the rising sun
Will soon proclaim the victory won.

Would you have part in this grand strife? The struggle for a nobler life:

Then bravely stand
With heart and hand
Strong for the right; help deal the blow
That lays the mighty monarch low.

Send out the voice of strong command
On wings of lightning through the land,
And rally all
Who hear the call,
And put the foe of Freedom down;
Then each shall wear a victor's crown.

REMARKS. - By the Pastor.

COLLECTION.

ALL THE CONGREGATION SING, "Beautiful River."

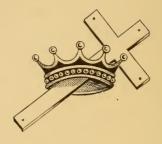
A Sunday School Concert Exercise.

The Peautiful Sity of Hod.

By FRANK SWEET.

"There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High."— Ps. 46: 4.

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The Beautiful City of God.

SINGING .- "The City of God." Wreath of Praise, Page 8.

READING.—21st chapter of Revelation, by the Superintendent.

PRAYER.

THE CELESTIAL CITY.

There is a city bright and fair,
With streets of shining gold;
Where saints and angels ever share
Its wealth and bliss untold.

Eye hath not seen the glorious things God keeps for us in store; Or seen the loving Hand that brings Us blessings from that shore.

No darkness clouds that better land, Where God himself is Light; And all who walk the shining strand, Are clad in robes of white. Up to that world of light and joy,
The Holy Spirit calls;
To peace and bliss, without alloy,
Within the jasper walls.

The vernal fields and radiant skies,
Retain their brightness there;
While sweet perfumes of flowers rise
To scent the heavenly air.

O, blessed land of light divine!
O, land of song and dreams!
We long to see thy glories shine,
And tast thy crystal streams.

Soon we may pass those gates of light On wings of faith and prayer; And in that land forever bright, Its golden pleasures share.

THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

A Recitation.

There's a beautiful gate at the close of this life,
And it leads to the land of the blest;
Where the weary may pass from their labor and strife
And there find the sweet solace of rest;—
For the noble and good, a kind angel doth wait
'Till they come to the beautiful gate.

There the loved ones remain who have gone on before,
And they dwell in the mansions of light;
Or they wander at will on the evergreen shore
Now arrayed in their garments of white;
All the pure ones of earth, either early or late,
Entered in at the beautiful gate.

And we know we shall meet one another again
In that city whose streets are of gold;
And there sing the glad song of the angels, and then
We shall share in their pleasures untold;
And there worship the Lord, with the angels that wait
For us all at the beautiful gate.

Shall we have a new name in Heaven?

"He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the Churches; To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manner, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it.

MY ANGEL NAME.

A Recitation.

In that fair land of love and truth, That wears the glow of endless youth; Where fadeless beauty ever roves Amid the bright, immortal groves; Where sweeter voices wake the strains, That echo o'er celestial plains,

Where no shadow ever came— What will be my angel name.

When cares and toils of earth are o'er, I catch the gleam of shining shore, And nearer view, in perfect light, A sinless band in robes of white — Will they, the blest of holier birth, Who welcome there the loved of earth — Will they greet me with the same, Or another, brighter name.

O, not the one they call thee now!
While care and thought may change the brow,
And while ye hope, aspire and pray
For light to cheer the perfect way,
That leads across the crystal sea,
Where Glory's crown awaiteth thee,—
Sweeter far, than earth may claim,
There will be thine Angel Name.

SINGING .- "The Spirit's Welcome." Wreath of Praise, page 68.

(May be sung as a duet, with a full chorus.)

How came heaven into existence?

"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth."— Gen. 1: 1.

What does the Bible say about the third heaven as paradise?

"I knew a man in Christ above fourteen years ago (whether in the body I cannot tell, or whether out of the body I cannot tell: God knoweth) such an one caught up to the third heaven, and I knew such a man (whether in the body, or out of the body I cannot tell: God knoweth); how he was caught up into paradise and heard unspeakable words which it is not lawful for a man to utter."

Does the Bible teach us that the works of creation are not complete?

"For behold, I create new heavens and a new earth; and the former shall not be remembered nor come into mind. Nevertheless, we according to his promise, look for new heavens and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness.— Is. 65: 17; 2 Pet. 3: 13

HOME.

"O joy, this world is not our home."

Though loving friends may greet us here, Our path be bright through all the year, And richest gifts while here below, Our Father may on us bestow; Still to each soul a hope is given For something high and pure as heaven.

Though wealth may throw a dazzling blaze Of glory round our early days, And ever in life's golden prime Give what the world may call sublime; Yet all such bliss, and all such joy Must bear the stain of deep alloy.

I know full well, as others know,
The Christian's home is not below,
But in a fairer world above,
Where dwelleth light and truth and love;
There Hope, bright angel, bids me roam
And claim forevermore—a Home!

SINGING.-"O had I wings like a dove." Sparkling Rubies, Page 65.

EVERMORE.

Class Recitation.

Ist Scholar:-

How sweet 'twill be to meet again
When earthly cares are o'er,
The loved ones on the heavenly plain,
To dwell there evermore.

2nd Scholar:-

And sweeter far, when God's own hand Shall wipe our tears away;
And lead us in the promised land —
To be his own for aye.

3d Scholar:-

And sweet the joy, when mansions fair
With brighter eyes we see;
And know our home with blest ones there
Is evermore to be.

4th Scholar:-

There with a bright immortal throng, We'll roam celestial plains; And sing with joy, a glad "new song," In purest, sweetest strains.

5th Scholar:-

And there, in raiment pure and white, We'll walk the radiant shore, That shines in God's own perfect light, With angels evermore.

What does the Bible say of a better country?

"By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went. By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise: For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God. But now they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city."

"A BETTER COUNTRY."

There is a land that shines forever, In golden light of endless day; Where not a shadow passeth ever, Forbidden o'er that land to stray.

And there the trees of life are growing, Whose leaves are for the nations' cure; Beside perpetual waters flowing Like liquid diamonds, bright and pure.

There sweet perfumes of flowers ever Waft on the soft, inspiring air; And sweetest music rings forever From the angelic choirs there.

There dwell in peace the blest immortals, Where skies are always clear and bright; And all who pass the pearly portals, Shine forth as golden stars of light.

And there the fields are always vernal, Where perfect love and truth abide; And we may share the joys supernal Forever with the glorified.

SINGING.—" Beautiful Land on High." Silver Song, Page 35.

JOY OF HEAVEN.

Scripture Recitations

"O Lord, who shall abide in thy tapernacle! who shall dwell in thy holy hill! He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart. In thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."

"And the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs, and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

"Thou hast made known to me the ways of life; thou shalt make me full of joy with thy countenance. Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy; To the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever."

NEARER HOME.

I'm nearer Heaven, my home, today Than I have been before; Nearer the angel bands that stray Across the golden shore.

Nearer the city grand and fair, My Father's house on high; Nearer the many mansions where No clouds can veil the sky.

Nearer the shining jasper walls, Nearer the robes of white; Nearer the throne of Him who calls Up to that world of light.

Nearer a land more fair than this, Where fadeless flowers shine; Nearer the realm of endless bliss. Prepared by hands divine. 112

Nearer the open, pearly gate,—
I lay my burden down,
To do my Master's work, and wait
Till he bestows the crown.

SINGING,-"Home of the Soul." Notes of Joy, Page 71.

What must we do to become heirs of the everlasting kingdom?

"Verily I say unto you, except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things, and I will be his God, and he shall be my son. Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he is tried he shall receive a crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him."

"Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city. And the Spirit and the bride say Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."

TREASURES IN HEAVEN.

"Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven."

Not silver, gold nor jewels rare,
Or large estate of fruitful lands,
Car ever be our treasures there
In that grand house not made with hands.

But dearer far than gems or gold,
Are the rich stores of joy and love;
Such treasures are not bought or sold,
Yet each can lay them up above.

Peace and good-will and friendship true,
Freely received and freely given,
With every noble deed we do,
Help make our treasures up in heaven.

MANSIONS.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."

There are mansions, fair and bright, In a world of endless light:

In a city grand and fair, Where no sorrows enter there.

And within its jasper walls, Not a shadow ever falls:—

Earthly *mansions* may not be Homes for those of low degree;

But in that fair world on high, While eternal years go by;

All the pure ones tarry there, In the mansions bright and fair.

Or they roam the fields of light, Robed in garments pure and white.

Where Life's crystal waters flow, And unfading flowers grow.—

Time is passing fast away, Hour by hour, and day by day.

114 THE BEAUTIFUL CUTY OF GOD.

May each moment as it flies, Bring us blessings from the skies;

Making all our path way bright, Till we reach that home of light;

There to dwell in mansions fair, Which a Savior will prepare.—

Love to God and love to man, Is life's true and noble plan;

Lighting up with loving deeds, All the vale of human needs;

Leading out from want and woe, All the weary ones below:—

Thus and only thus, we rise To the mansions in the skies.

REMARKS BY THE PASTOR.

COLLECTION.

SINGING - "Shall we meet beyond the river?"

Antumnal Concert Exercise.

The Harvest Crown.

By FRANK SWEET.

"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness."

Psalms 65: 11.

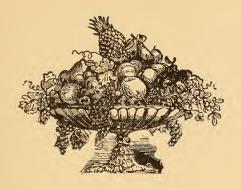
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DECORATIONS.

The church should be decorated with corn and wheat, leaves and flowers and fruits. Letters to form

"THE HARVEST CROWN,"

may be cut from pasteboard and covered with leaves and flowers, and arranged in a semi-circle on the wall in an appropriate place, or on an arch prepared for the purpose. Scripture mottoes suitable for the occasion, may be displayed on banners, or on the walls of the church, at the pleasure of the superintendent. A crown, composed of leaves, grain and flowers, may be suspended from the ceiling over the desk, on which is placed the open Bible.



THE HARVEST CROWN.

SINGING .- "What shall the Harvest be."

SCRIPTURE READING.-104th Psalm, 15 verses.

PRAYER.

THE HARVEST CROWN.

Recitation.

Look forth upon the harvest field,
Where reapers bind the yellow grain,
And see the crown of wealth revealed
Upon the hill-side and the plain!

The wide-spread fields of tasseled corn Now ripen in the golden sun; Wealth pours from Autumn's lavish horn Until the harvest work is done.

The orchard boughs are bending low With luscious fruitage large and fair;

And all the gentle winds that blow Drink their aroma rich and rare.

The woods are in their glory now,
With robes of crimson, gold and red;
And from each gently swaying bough,
Leaves fall to deck the path we tread.

While harvest days are warm and bright,
And plenty fills our hearts with cheer;
We give thanks to the Lord of light,
Who with his goodness crowns the year.

SOWING .- Scripture Quotations.

"Sow the fields and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase. In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand; for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good. Blessed are they that sow beside all waters. Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?"

SOWING.

Work while the day is glowing;
Patiently do your part;
Good seed in Spring-time sowing
Deep in the trusting heart.

Scatter the seeds of kindness, As germs of golden grain; The Lord so rich in goodness, Will give the sun and rain. And weary not, my brother,
If storms around thee sweep;
Rejoice, if yet another
What thou hast sown, may reap.

Safe in the Father's keeping,
The precious seed will grow;
Though strangers do the reaping,
God blesses those who sow.

Sow now for life eternal,
Let good deeds be your prayer,
And in the land supernal
The harvest you will share.

SINGING .- "Scatter Seeds of Kindness."

AUTUMNAL GLORY.

Recitations by Three Little Children.

Ist Child: -

Now the Artist of the Autumn, Touches with a master's hand, Every tree that makes the forest, With his colors rich and grand.

2nd Child: -

Shades of purple, gold and russet,
Brightest tints of red and green;
All the woods are crowned with splendor
Such as summer has not seen.

3d Child: -

Choicest fruits, with cheeks of crimson, 'Neath the sun are ripening now:—
O, the treaures of the Autumn,
Like rich jewels, crown his brow!

THE LITTLE SEED.

Deep in a crevice of a rock,

A seed borne by the winds once fell,
Beyond the reach of rain and sun,

It lay in its dark prison cell.

Year after year storms beat above, Until by frost the rock was rent; And then, the sunlight streaming in, New life unto the seed was sent.

And then expanding into life,
A hundred tiny seeds it bore,
That in their seasons blossom forth
In desert places evermore.

So we may drop the seeds of truth,
Into some trusting heart each day;
That in the golden fields of life,
Will grow in beauty there for aye.

How glorious will life's fruitage be, When all will gladly do their part; Then joy and peace and love divine, Will bloom like roses in the heart.

SOWING AND REAPING.

Recitation.

We are sowing seed in the morning light;
We are sowing seed when the sun shines bright;
We are sowing seed in the soft twilight:

What will the harvest be?

If we sow the seeds of our richest thought,
And then fill our lives with but good deeds wrought,
We shall know the Father's hand falters not;

Rich will the harvest be.

But if evil thoughts and like deeds we sow, Scattering far and wide only seeds of woe; When life's autumn comes, we shall surely know, Sad will the harvest be.

Sow the word of Truth down deep in the heart; Scatter light and joy wherever thou art; Of life's noble work, if you do your part, Grand will the harvest be.

Remember the good seed only to sow; Scatter love and hope as you onward go; And ever beneath the rich Autumn glow — Sweet will the harvest be.

SOWING AND REAPING.—Scripture Quotations.

"They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. Sow to yourselves in righteousness, reap in mercy. They that plow iniquity and sow wickedness, reap the same. For they have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind. He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully. And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap if we faint not. Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting."

SINGING .- "'Tis Harvest Time." Wreath of Praise, Page 84.

PRAY FOR REAPERS.

Reading.

The fields of the Lord are white,
Stretching far across the plain;
With your sickles keen and bright,
Go and reap the golden grain.
Give the gleaners work to do;
For the laborers are few;
And pray for reapers
In the harvest of the Lord.

Songs of gladness you may sing,
Through the long bright hours of day,
And with joy at evening bring
All the gathered sheaves away:
Bring the thousands that await
Close to heaven's golden gate;
And pray for reapers
In the harvest of the Lord.

Some have fallen by the way;
Others weary, faint of heart;
By your words and works each day,
Hope and joy and strength impart;
Whether reaping grain or flowers,
Ever till the sunset hours,
Pray for the reapers
In the harvest of the Lord.

Pray for reapers, till they come Clothed with power from on high, Toiling for God's Harvest Home In the realms beyond the sky; Till the sowers there are blest,
And the weary reapers rest,—
Pray for the reapers
In the harvest of the Lord.

When the angel reapers come

To the fields where we have wrought,
Calling to our heavenly home,
After patient toil and thought;
May all have, instead of leaves,
A rich store of golden sheaves;
For we are reapers,
In the harvest of the Lord.

(Answers to be given by different Classes.)

Supt.— What promise did the Lord give his people concerning the harvest?

Ans.—"While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease."—Gen 8: 22.

Supt.—What commandment did the Lord give the children of Israel about six years of sowing and reaping, and the seventh year as a Sabbath of rest to the land?

Ans.—"Six years thou shalt sow thy field, and six years thou shalt prune thy vineyard, and gather in the fruit thereof; but in the seventh year shall be a sabbath of rest unto the land, a sabbath for the Lord; thou shalt neither sow thy field nor prune thy vineyard. That which groweth of its own accord of thy harvest, thou shalt not reap, neither gather the grapes of thy vine undressed; for it is a year of rest unto the land."—Lev. 25: 3; 4, 5.

Supt.— What did Jesus say to his disciples about the spiritual harvest?

Ans.—"Then saith he unto his disciples, the harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few: Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth laborers into his harvest."— Matt. 9: 37, 38.

Supt.—What did he say about the time of the harvest?

Ans.—"Say not ye, there are yet four months and then cometh the harvest: behold I say unto you, lift up your eyes and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest. And he that reapeth receiveth wages and gathereth fruit unto life eternal."— John 4: 35, 36.

Supt.—When is the harvest to be complete?

Ans.—"The harvest is the end of the world; and the reapers are the angels."—Matt 13:39.

ONLY A GLEANER.

Now the harvest fields are whitening
Afar on either hand,
And the Autumn skies are brightening
With beauty o'er the land.

After the reapers have gathered
All of the golden sheaves,
Out of all the world's great harvest,—
Is nothing left but leaves?

Nothing but leaves for me to gather On life's far-reaching plain; Full well I know by patient seeking, I find some golden grain.

And I follow close to the reapers,
Gleaning the precious wheat;
Rich treasure for the Master's garner
Up by the golden street.

I glean among the tares and thistles All through the shining day, Rejoicing at the evening twilight, To bear some sheaves away.

Only a gleaner in life's harvest
Is all I hope to be;
Assured, that when the Master cometh,
He will "remember me."

SINGING.—"Where hast thou gleaned today?"

PRAISE GOD FOR THE HARVEST.

Recitation.

"Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God. Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat."

Give thanks unto our Father
Whose goodness crowns our days;
With hearts all full of gladness,
Lift up the voice with praise.

O, thank Him for the harvest Of corn, and oil and wine; And praise the Lord forever, For blessings more divine.

O, praise him for priceless treasure,
For blessings from above;
And give, in largest measure,
An offering of love.

REMARKS BY THE PASTOR.

COLLECTION.

SINGING .- "Work for the Night is coming."



A Sunday School Concert Exercise.

THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE.

BY FRANK SWEET.

"Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise.— Ps. 100: 4.

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Thanksgiving and Praise.

SINGING.—"Praise God for the Gift of His Son." Sparkling Rubies, Page 88.

READING.-148th Psalm.

PRAYER.

PRAISE THE LORD.

Reading.

O, praise the Lord! his children here; Sing praises to his name, While he with goodness crowns the year, Let us his praise proclaim.

O praise him, all ye stars of night!
And praise him sun and moon;
While we praise him for life and light,
With hearts in joyful tune.

O praise him all ye vales and hills! Praise him ye mountains grand; Praise him, O sweetly singing rills! All works of his own hand.

And praise him, gentle rain and snow, From flying clouds above; Praise him all creatures here below For boundless light and love.

Praise him ye angel choirs on high;
Ye saints and seraphs too;
Fill all the temple of the sky
With songs forever new.

Strike all your tuneful harps of gold, And wake their sweetest strains; And let your grateful praise be told In all the heavenly plains.

Praise him for all the gifts ye share, That he in love has given; To him give all the glory there, Ye shining hosts of heaven!

REASONS FOR PRAISE.

Leader.

"Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee."

School.

"I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness, and for thy truth."

Leader.

"Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good."

School.

"O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!"

Leader.

"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness."

School.

"They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the little hills rejoice on every side."

Leader.

"The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn."

School.

"He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat."

Leader.

"The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works."

School.

"Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing."

O BE JOYFUL IN GOD.

SOLO, DUET, AND CHORUS.



CHORUS.



SWEETEST PRAISE.

Recitation.

O, sweet the sound of harps above,
When happy angels touch the strings;—
But sweeter far, when filled with love,
A ransomed soul of Jesus sings!

O, sweet the songs of happy choirs,
Where blest immortal spirits dwell;
But sweeter those, that love inspires,
A Savior's dying love to tell!

O, sweet the music of the spheres,

That fills the glorious arch of heaven;—
But sweeter far, after the tears,

The songs of praise for sins forgiven!

SINGING.—"Hark, what mean those Holy Voices?" Sparkling Rubies, Page 155.

EXHORTATIONS TO PRAISE.

Leader.

"Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power."

School.

"All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee."

Leader.

"Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Zion."

School.

"Praise ye the Lord, give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good."

Leader.

"Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; for praise is comely for the upright."

School.

"Sing forth the honor of his name, make his praise glorious."

Leader.

"O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard."

School.

"Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him and bless his name."

Leader.

"Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God."

School.

"Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints."

Leader.

"O give thanks unto the Lord: call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people."

School.

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High."

Leader.

"Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praise upon the harp unto our God."

School.

"O come let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms."

PRAISE GOD.



- 2 All the people join and sing Songs of worship to our King; And to Him all glory bring:— Praise God, praise God, From whom all blessings flow.
- 3 For Thy mercies rich and free, Life and light and liberty, Lord we give all praise to Thee:— Praise God, praise God, praise God, From whom all blessings flow.

Leader.

"Hear, O ye kings: give ear, O ye princes: I, even I, will sing unto the Lord; I will sing praise to the Lord God of Israel."

School.

"So we thy people, and sheep of thy pasture, will give thee thanks forever: we will show forth thy praise to all generations."

Leader.

"I will praise the Lord according to his righteousness; and will sing praise to the name of the Lord Most High."

School.

"We will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving."

Leader.

"I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being."

School.

"My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him."

Leader.

"I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth."

School.

"And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness, and of thy praise all the day long."

Leader.

"I will praise thee, O Lord, with all my heart; and I will glorify thy name forevermore."

"PRAISE YE HIM ALL HIS ANGELS."



2 For mansions grand In that bright land;

* For crowns ye wear In glory there;

For those rich gifts that God has given, The light and love and bliss of heaven; All ye that walk the shining ways, Lift up your voices now with praise.

3 Sing of His love
In courts above;
In choral lays
Proclaim His praise;
'Till every saint and angel brings
A tribute to the King of kings,
Let your sweet voices in accord,
Give praise and glory to the Lord.

* 2nd verse the tenor sings "For crowns in glory there."

THANKSGIVING.

For this world of wealth and beauty,
That Thou hast made for man;
For his work of love and duty,
Part of Thy gracious plan;
For the lights along the valley
Where willing toilers plod;
For the glory on the mountains,—
I thank thee, O my God!

For the beauty of the spring-time
That smiles on hill and plain;
For the floods of golden sunlight,
And gentle dew and rain;
For the wealth of waving forests
Whose depths are yet untrod;
For the grand and lofty cedars,—
I thank thee, O my God!

For the mine's deep hidden treasures
Of silver and of gold;
For the heart's rich store of pleasures
That never can be told;
For the trees that crown the mountains,
And flowers that deck the sod;
For the flowing, crystal fountains,—
I thank thee, O my God!

For a thousand singing streamlets
That sparkle in the light;
For the countless starry diamonds
That deck the brow of Night;
For the hurricane and lightning
That make proud monarchs nod,
And proclaim thy Kingly power,—
I thank thee, O my God!

For the treasures of the harvest,
From garden, field and mead;
For the flocks and herds by thousands
That in green pastures feed;
For the flowers of the prairies,
Whose beauties poets laud;
For the wild grape's purple clusters,—
I thank thee, O my God!

And for every thought that flashes,
To light our earthly way;
For the lore of all the nations,
We richly share to-day;
For the strong electric currents
That carry thoughts abroad,
Swift as arrows from thy quiver,—
I thank thee, O my God!

For the mountain peaks that glisten
Like crystals in the sun;
And are robed with clouds of glory,
When golden day is done;
That Thou rulest in the nations,
Not with an iron rod,
But with tender love and mercy,—
I thank thee, O my God!

REMARKS.

COLLECTION.

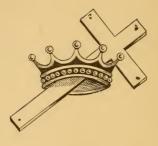
SINGING - "Praise God from whom all Blessings Flow."

3 Christmas Concert Exercise.

"Christ the Lord."

By FRANK SWEET,

"For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2: 11.



'CHRIST THE LORD."

[Make an arch of boards six inches wide, and six or seven feet high, surmounted by a small cross, the foot of which shall form the keystone of the arch. Trim the arch with evergreen and flowers, and cover the cross with blue paper, and place a gilt star on the top of the cross, and suspend a crown above it-Place under the arch a small stand trimmed with evergreen and covered with flowers. Place the name of the exercise in large letters made of gilt paper on the arch.]

Superintendent.

Tonight we celebrate the Savior's birth. Of him the prophets wrote, and the ancient bards of Israel sang, and the music of angels awoke the midnight silence of the skies, when they sang their anthems of praise to the "Prince of Peace." Now let us, with one accord, lift up our hearts and voices with gratitude and praise, to the Father of our spirits, for his priceless gifts.

SINGING. - "Hark, the herald angels sing." Page 80, Sparkling Rub'es.

PRAYER.

THE SAVIOR PROMISED.

Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains; for the Lord hath comforted his people. Behold I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me; and the Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple, even the Messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in; behold he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts. And the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

THE CHRISTMAS BELLS.

A Recitation,

There's music in the Christmas bells
That ring in clear and silvery chimes,
Till every heart with rapture swells,
In the sweet hope of happier times;
When on our eager listening ears
May fall the music of the spheres.

Chime ever on, sweet Christmas bells;
Repeat your melody again;
For every thrilling note foretells,—
Of peace on earth, good will to men;
When every wrong, that shuns the day,
Before the light, will flee away.

List, to the music of the bells,

That floats so sweetly on the air;

Till from the heart's deep fountain, wells

The spirit's universal prayer:—

For light and hope and strength to rise

To brighter homes 'neath fairer skies.

HIS BIRTHPLACE FORETOLD.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God. There shall come a star out of Jacob, and a sceptre shall rise out of Israel The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a law-giver from between his feet, until Shiloh come; and unto him shall the gathering of the people be. And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda; for out of thee shall come a Governor that shall rule my people Israel.

SINGING.—An echo duet, "Glory to God in the highest," Page 148, Wreath of Praise.

Á CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Another joyful Christmas day, On wings of light has sped away. In purple robe and crimson vest, The sun went down the glowing west. The clouds lit up with heavenly glow, Flashed radiance on the world below. But soon the far horizon's fold Swung open wide its gates of gold; Then out across the mystic sea, In all its royal majesty, The sun sped on its trackless way, And closed again the gates of day. The air is full of luminous mist, Crimson and gold and amethyst; While down through Night's bespangled halls, A shower of purest crystal falls.

Ten thousand stars are in the sky, The silver moon is sailing by, Baptizing all the hills tonight With golden streams of mellow light. Long years ago, o'er Judea's plains, The angels sang the sweetest strains That mortal ears had heard till then:-"Peace on the earth, good will to men." They made the azure welkin ring, With - glory to the heavenly king! The shepherds saw the white-robed throng, And were enchanted with their song. The wise men saw his glorious star, And came with offerings from afar: With myrrh, and frankincense and gold, And heard the wondrous tidings told: How unto us a child was given -The peaceful Prince of earth and heaven. O, may that song the shepherds heard, So like the carol of a bird, Ring on the quiet air tonight, And angels in their robes of white, Come down on fancy's golden stair, With heavenly gifts for all to share. With joyful voice and tuneful bells, And with the organ's lofty swells, Let that grand melody arise And fill the temple of the skies. Sing, O ye children, pure and bright! For Christ the Lord is here tonight, Although you did not here today, With olive branches strew his way. Pray for the child of want and woe, That all its path may brighter grow.

And know those prayers in heaven are heard, Which speak in action more than word. And holy men, pray with him now, Who watched alone on Olivet's brow. Pray till the wanderer's feet have trod The pathway of the Son of God. Pray for the strength to do your part In church and state and busy mart. Then ring the bells in all the towers Of all this blessed land of our's: Ring in the good time yet to be -Of purer thought and liberty. Go minister to those in need, With loving word, and noble deed. Do what the Savior bids you do, And be to conscience ever true. But bring your royal gifts tonight, And crown the Lord of life and light. Love is the fairest, brightest gem That sparkles in his diadem. No ancient prophet, priest or king, A richer gift to him could bring. Nor yet a boastful Pharisee, Proud of his broad phylactery; Nor heaven's grandest seraphim, Could bring a richer gift to him. Now bring your gifts, but carry still The angel's sweet refrain, "good will." And making all good things your choice, Press ever onward and rejoice. O, women pray, who pray aright, For blessings on the world tonight! Pray that the voice from tongues of flame, Be heard in lowest depths of shame;

That all who walk the ways of sin, Life's shining path may enter in. Bow down in temple, church and hall, Pray for the love that circles all; Then sing the anthem of the skies Till every echoing hill replies. And O, ye angels! come again, Sing - "Peace on earth, good will to men;" Till every hill and vale and plain Is vocal with the glad refrain. Until all human lives repeat The meaning of your chorus sweet; Whose melody will never cease Till all the earth is crowned with peace; And wears the glow of Eden's youth, When men shall worship God in truth.

THE PROMISE FULFILLED.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea,—There were in the same country, shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And suddenly there was with the angel, a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.'

SINGING.—"Hark what mean those Heavenly Voices," Solo, with full chorus Page 155, Sparkling Rubies,

CHRISTMAS ECHOES.

[Have some one in the gallery sing the last two lines of each stanza after they are read.]

When morning stars together sang
The ancient music of the spheres,
And all creation's arches rang
To the grand march of youthful years,
That came with measured steps sublime
Down through the corridors of time;
Then angels came and talked with men
Of glorious things that yet would be,
When all the earth would smile again
With Eden's grace and purity.

The years sped on, and bards sublime
Sang of Messiah's peaceful reign,
When those who dwell in every clime
Would sing the angel's glad refrain,
And every voice and every pen
Say—"Peace on earth, good will to men."
Soon will those days so long foretold,
Shine on the land, and on the sea,
And earth attain the age of gold;
A thousand years of Jubilee.

O'er Judah's silver-mantled plains,
When shepherds watched their flocks by night,
The angels sang in sweetest strains,
While round them shone a wondrous light;
This was the burden of the song
That echoed from the white-robed throng;—
"Glory to God" who reigns on high,
And "on earth peace, good will to men,"
Rose to the arches of the sky
That sent the music back again.

They told the birth of Christ, the Lord, A mighty Savior promised long;

Then myriad angels in accord
Unite in voluntary song,
Until the music all divine,
Awakes the hills of Palestine,
That answer back in glad reply;
And wise men hasten to behold
The mighty Day-spring from on high,
And bring to him their gifts of gold.

A richer gift than gold he brought
From the celestial land above —
An earnest life of holy thought,
That kept the perfect law of love
By doing good; and where he trod,
Revealed the shining way of God.
Rejoice today, ring all the bells,
And let each voice with song arise,
And with the organs highest swells,
Increase the chorus of the skies.

"THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD."

A Class Exercise.

FIRST SCHOLAR.

When we gaze with wondering eyes,
On the rainbow's beauteous dyes,
Ever changeful, ever new,
Spanning all the arch of blue,
It fades away.

SECOND SCHOLAR.

Not so, with the glory shed Round the path the righteous tread; For the light that God has given, Shines on earth and shines in heaven, Through endless day.

FIRST SCHOLAR.

Quickly fades each opening flower, Lasting only one brief hour, And so from the crown of Night, Soon may fall the jewels bright, No more to shine.

SECOND SCHOLAR.

But in yonder realms above, Boundless as a Father's love, While unceasing ages flow, On eternal hills will glow The Light divine.

SINGING.—"Shout the glad tidings," Page 4, Calvary Songs.

JOYFUL TIDINGS.

Class Recitations by three Girls.

FIRST.

Listen to the song of joy
As it floats o'er Judah's plains,
While the angels find employ,
Now, for their sublimest strains;
Telling of the Savior's birth,
Heir of Heaven, and King of earth.

SECOND.

Hear the chorus of the sky
Echo through the vale and glen;
"Glory be to God on high,
Peace on earth, good will to men:"
O'er the hills it floats along,
In a ceaseless stream of song.

THIRD.

May we all with one accord, Tell the wondrous tidings still; Each a herald of the Lord,
Bearing in our hearts—good will,
Till we dwell with angels bright
In the golden land of light.

THE MORNING STAR.

A Recitation.

Shine grandly from the hills of God, Thou bright and Morning Star; And send thy healing beams abroad To all the realms afar.

Thou art the Light of life divine,

To erring mortals given;

And on the path where thou dost shine,

Will rest the peace of heaven.

Drive all the clouds of doubt afar, Swift as the lightning goes, And make each soul a radiant star, Where life immortal glows.

GO, CHRISTIAN HERALDS.

Go, Christian heralds go, The joyful news proclaim, Till all the nations know The mighty Savior's name.

The love that he has shown,
Transcends all human thought,
With power to atone
For sins by others wrought.

His life was ever pure,
Among his friends or foes,
And he was always sure
To feel for other's woes.

Go, Christian heralds, go
Where duty seems to call;
Till all the nations know—
Christ lived, and died for all.

Be honest and sincere
In all you say and do,
Through every passing year
To God and conscience true.

Though you may suffer loss, Go teach the Master's will; And be the sacred cross, Your highest glory still.

The stairway of the skies, Is still by angels trod; And by good deeds we rise The shining steps to God.

SINGING.—"Angel Voices," Page 132, Silver Songs.

Remarks by the Pastor.

Collection.

SINGING .- "Christmas Hosanna," Page 138, Notes of Joy.

POEMS.

ONE BY ONE.

Silently life's golden sands
Pass Time's hour glass one by one:
So the Night, with trembling hands,
Drops her folds when day is done.

One by one the nations rise,
Gathering wealth and fame and power;
While the days with cloudless skies,
Pass them swiftly hour by hour.

One by one the changeful years
Speed forever in their flight;
One by one the starry spheres
Come to deck the brow of Night.

Toiling all the golden day,

Till the setting of the sun,

Mount we up the shining way

On the bright steps one by one.

One by one the opening flowers
Scatter fragrance on the air;
Making all the summer bowers
Far more bright and sweet and fair.

All immortal songs are wrought
From the soul's sweet melody,
Word by word and thought by thought;
So they evermore will be.

One by one the blessings fall
From our Father's hand of love;
Gifts he giveth unto all—
Thus he leads to realms above.

PROGRESSION.

How oft, at the early twilight hour,
The spirit prays for the gift of power;
And for wings to rise from every sin,
Up the shining way that enters in
The pearly gates of heaven.

Yet step by step is the way we rise From lowly earth to the starry skies; To the beautiful land of truth and light, Attaining the crown and robes of white, With strength that God has given.

We rise by constant and noble strife; Climbing steadily the hills of life; Leading others in the upward way; Cheerfully doing good all the day—
This is the way we rise.

By kind words said, and our good deeds done, We pass the shining steps one by one; Where beautiful feet of the just have trod, Till we gain a home of bliss with God, Beneath the cloudless skies.

MY COUNTRY.

America, thou art my pride; More fair than all the lands beside; From north to south, from shore to shore, Thou givest treasures evermore: Thy varied scenery, rich and grand, Is not excelled in any land. The thriving North, with fields of grain That crown the mountain, hill and plain; And lakes, upon whose surface gleams The golden light of morning's beams; While stars that nightly deck the sky, Like jewels on their bosoms lie.

The sunny South, where summer roves
Ever amid the orange groves;
With cotton fields, in mimic show
Like northern plains in robes of snow;
And broader fields with corn are crowned,
With birds and flowers the whole year round.

The East, with finest works of art,
And crowds that throng the business mart;
With grazing herds upon the hills,
And constant hum of many mills;
Where costly halls of learning stand —
The crowning glory of the land.

The West, with mountains rising high Above the clouds that robe the sky; Where rivers flow o'er golden sand; And mammoth trees, no other land Can boast, in stately beauty grow, Whose birth was centuries ago.

Our mountains clad in evergreen, And pleasant vales that lie between, Where singing brooklets softly glide, With grain and flowers on either side, And larger streams that calmly flow, Or plunge to fearful depths below.

Our prairies wide and rich and fair, With noble freemen everywhere, And best of all my tongue relates:— This glorious sisterhood of states, That send their light and joy abroad, And trace these blessings all to God.

SPARKLING WATER.

A Song.

O, the water! sparkling bright,
Flowing onward to the sea,
Dashing crystal beads of light,
On the rocks for you and me;
Better far than ruby wine,
Is this nectar so divine.

Bubbling from the crystal spring
'Neath the wildwood's leafy shade,
Where the birds so sweetly sing,
Flows the drink that God has made;
How the ripples dance and play
In the golden light of day.

While the gentle showers fall,
And the pleasant waters flow
Out in living streams to all,
Making music sweet and low—
Drink the water pure and bright
Sparkling in its liquid light.

THOUGHT.

O, what glorious power is given
To each upward struggling soul!
Striving for the bliss of heaven,
As its highest end and goal;
Cheering all life's onward way:—
Child of God! whate'er thy lot,

Gild the dark clouds as you may, With the precious gold of thought.

Let not others think for you;
You have talents given to use;
To that sacred trust be true,
And obtain the grandest views
That your powers of thought can reach:
Seek for happiness and fame
By what Truth and Wisdom teach,
And you'll gain an honored name.

With the blessings you receive,
Won by prayer and toil and strife,
Seek ye ever to achieve
All the noblest aims of life;
For, with thought, you have the power
That shall triumph over sin:
Guard then, every passing hour,
All the springs of thought within.

In the onward march of Right,

Thought removes the power of wrong;
And its ever-changing light

Seems to grow more bright and strong;
And the world progresses still;

For by use of tongue and pen,
Thought—its mission shall fulfill,
In the hearts and lives of men.

Precious gift — there's nothing higher
That the human soul may claim;
Which doth noble deeds inspire,
If true greatness is the aim:
Here the darkest clouds are riven,
And all glorious works are wrought;
While the earth is made like heaven,
With the God-like power of thought.

PRESENT AND FUTURE.

While here amid life's toil and care, The soul oft breathes an ardent prayer For something far more grand and fair Than it enjoys today.

The present hath its springs of joy, But discontent is the alloy That doth the happiness destroy That cheers our onward way.

Thus oftentimes we fail to know
The bliss we might enjoy below,
Filling the soul with heavenly glow
That may endure for aye.

Hope paints the future wondrous bright, With purple tints and golden light, And when it flashes on the sight, We think we shall be blest.

And this is true of all our days;
The present hangs in misty haze;
The future gleams with shining ways
Of peace and joy and rest.

To make the best of things that are, And thankful be, is better far Than all our happiness to mar— Until we gain the best.

MINE.

Gleams of light from ages past,
Ancient books of choicest lore,
Truth and love that ever last,
Free from heaven's bounteous store,
Works the great and good have wrought,
Crystallizing human thought—
These are mine.

All the golden deeds of their's
Shed a radiance round our way:
All their pure and earnest prayers
Sanctify life's present day;
Toiling for a home in heaven,
Holy lessons they have given —
These are mine.

Aspirations pure and high,
Rising to the world above;
Faith that brings my Father nigh,
And secures his boundless love;
While he giveth, day by day,
Grace to cheer my onward way—
These are mine.

Other wealth I have than this,
In that radiant world of light,
Where the streams of life and bliss,
Fill the soul with pure delight;
That upon the brighter shore
Will be mine forevermore —
All are mine.

GLAD TIDINGS.

I saw a messenger of God,
With meek and noble brow;
And everywhere life's path he trod,
He taught to "love God now."

He spake the words of Christian cheer, Of Him the Life and Light, Who is the soul's sure refuge here, And makes our pathway bright.

He spake of lands divinely fair, Beyond these changeful years; Of one kind Hand that gently there Shall wipe away all tears.

He bade the mourning heart rejoice, And trust in Him who gave — And listen to the heavenly voice Of Him who "came to save."

Then for a time a light outshone
The noonday star of earth;
I learned to trust in Him alone
Who gave the spirit birth.

And O! my soul in gladness rose
To walk where Christ hath trod;
And found that calm and sweet repose,
That follows "peace with God."

LIGHT.

Ere the stars or flowers had birth,
Or the sun had kissed the earth —
Dark was the night;
But the darkness quickly fled,
When the great Creator said —
"Let there be light."

Then the hosts of heaven fly
To imperial thrones on high,
With torch of gold,
Each to light the arch of blue,
Ever changeful, ever new,
We now behold.

Then the flowers in Eden grew,
Drank the sparkling drops of dew,
And earth was fair;
While beneath the smiling skies,
Many fruitful trees arise,
In beauty there.

There man walked in regal pride
Till he ate the fruit denied,
And so he fell;
But the light shone through the sphere
Of the first-born crystal tear,
And all was well.

Wisdom in her hand doth hold
Something brighter far than gold,
To banish night;
Not a ruby in the mine,
Or a diamond, can outshine
Her wondrous light.

Science sends the sacred fire
Flashing o'er electric wire,
With cheering light;
Nothing e'er can dim the ray
That will guide its onward way,
Or upward flight.

And the Truth of God must shine
With a glory more divine,
Each passing day;
Until in her golden light,
All the clouds of Error's night
Shall flee away.

Darkest clouds that veil the skies
Cannot keep from eager eyes
The light divine.
They who rise by good deeds done—
Brighter than the stars or sun,
Their light will shine.

For the night will melt away, In the glow of perfect day, That greets the soul, Just beyond the gates of light, Where the angels robed in white, Lead to its goal.

If we ever day by day,
Keep within the shining way
The pure have trod,
Where peace like a river flows,
We shall gain the land where glows
The LIGHT of God.

"SIC ITUR AD ASTRA."

If you would climb Fame's golden hills
Until you reach the highest goal,
Where Peace, with choicest nectar, fills
The crystal chalice of the soul:—

The fountain of Love's richest mead, Must ever flow out from your heart; And you must grant to those in need Of daily gifts, a generous part.

On Mercy's errand quickly go
With willing feet where she may call;
And with kind words and actions, show
A noble charity for all.

On golden stairs you then will rise
To heights of everlasting Fame;
And every angel of the skies,
Would sing the honors of your name.

The glory then of your renown
Will go on wings of light abroad;
And you will wear Life's brightest crown,
With the immortal sons of God.



